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The FLINTSTONES

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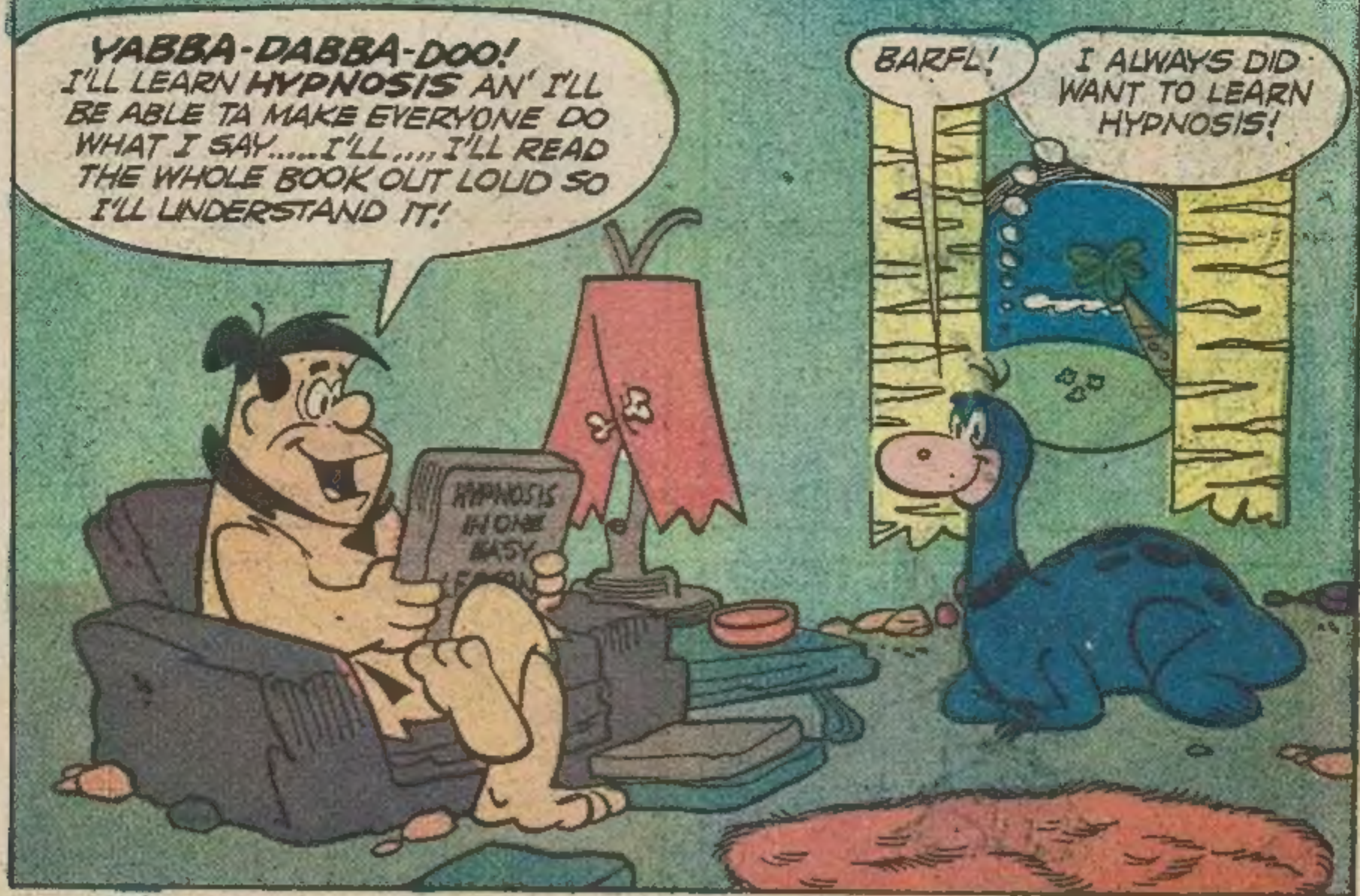
a Hanna-Barbera

Production



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DINO IN "LOOK INTO MY EYES"

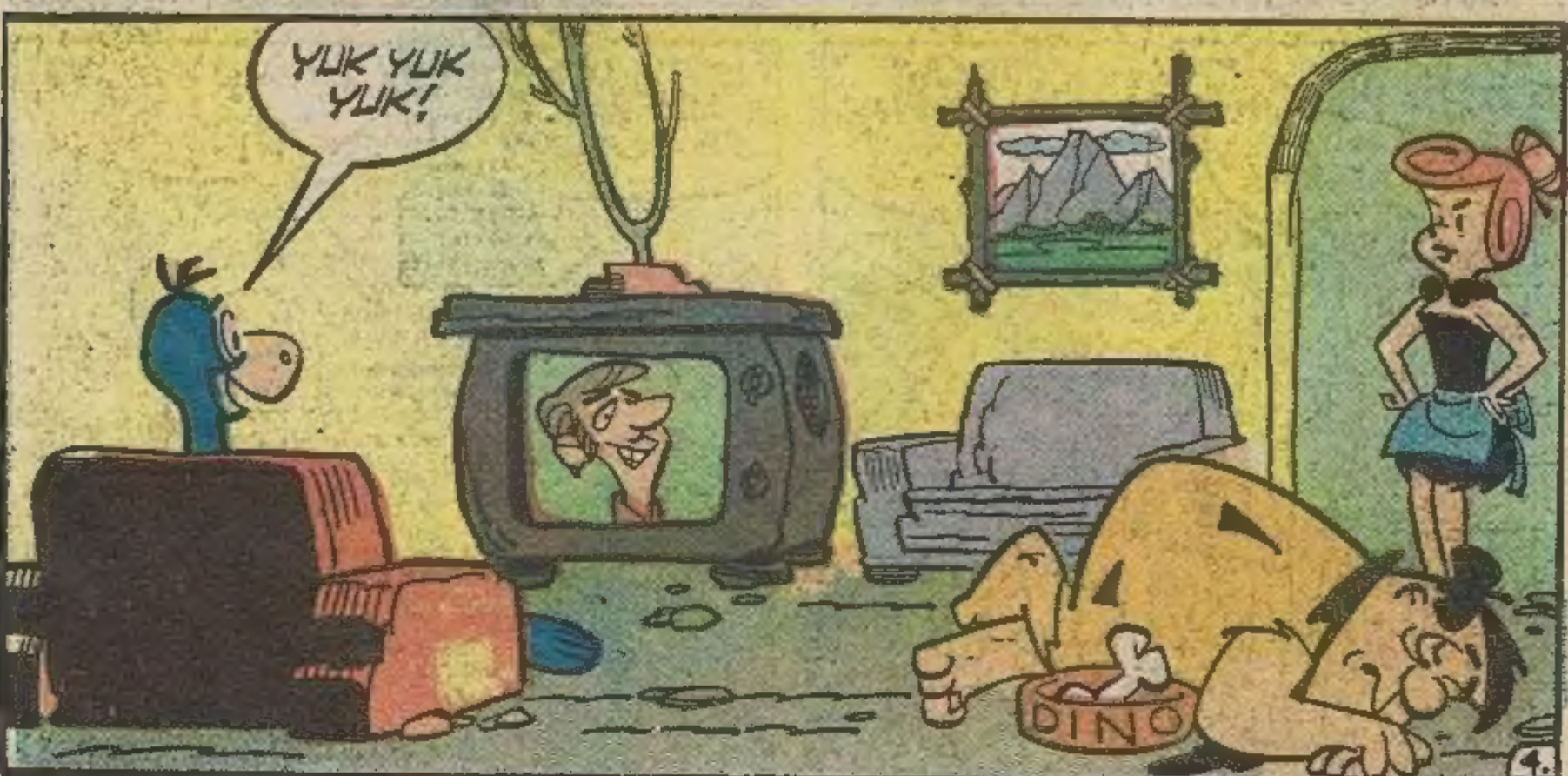


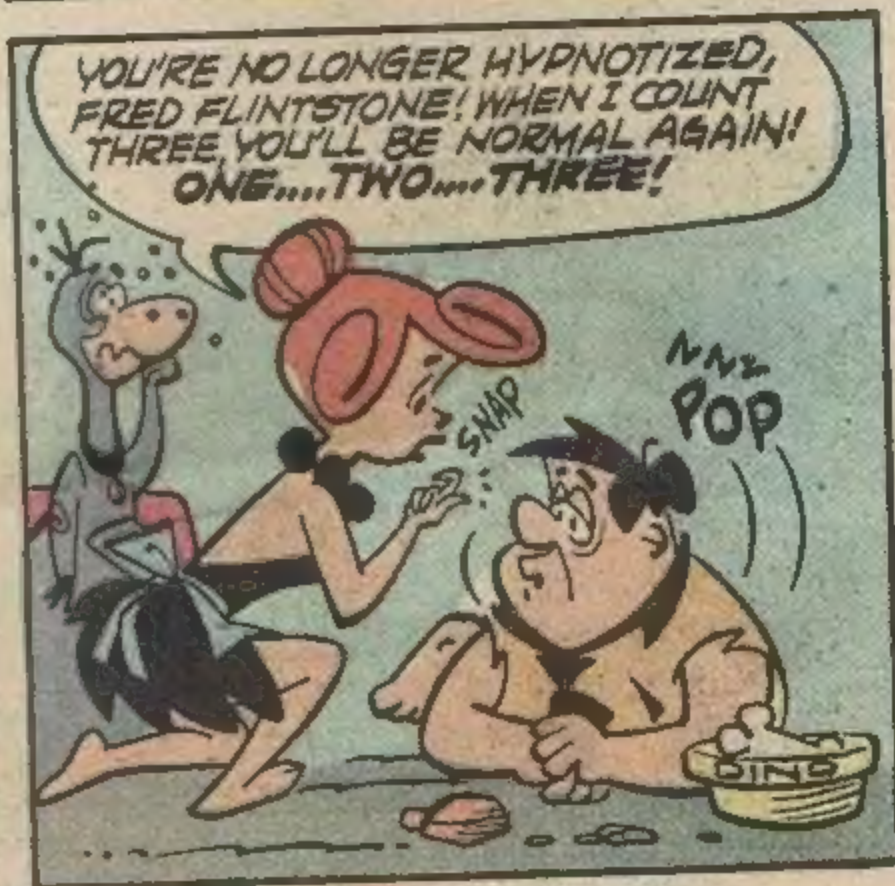
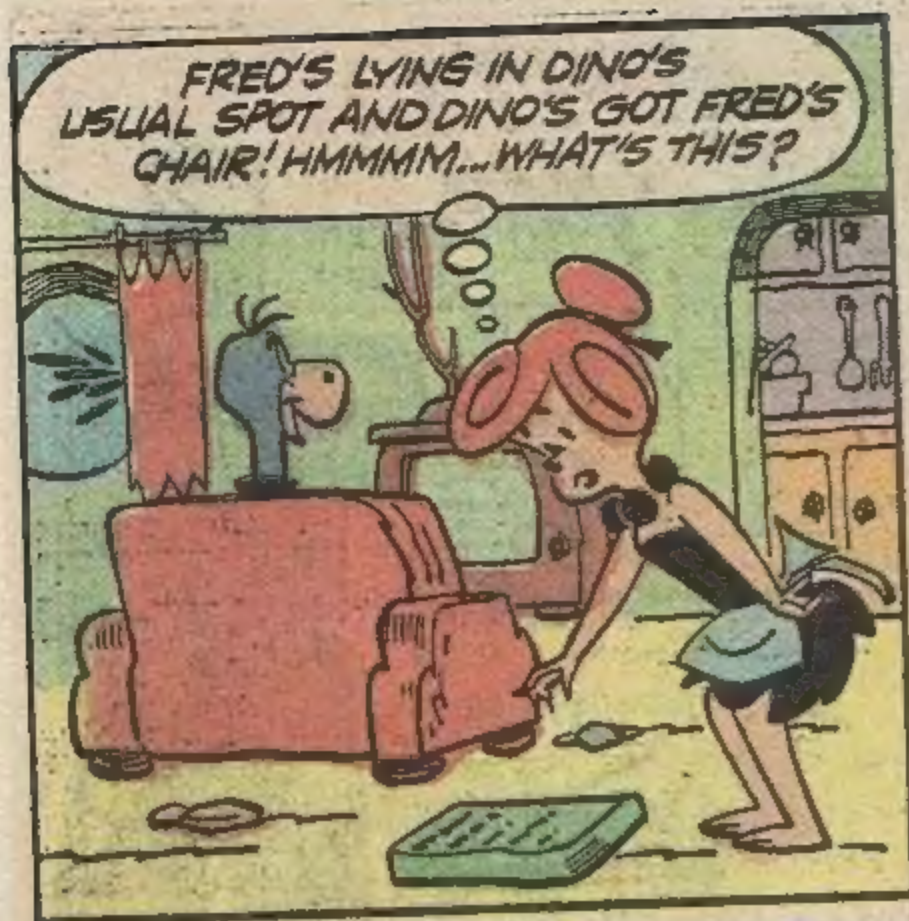
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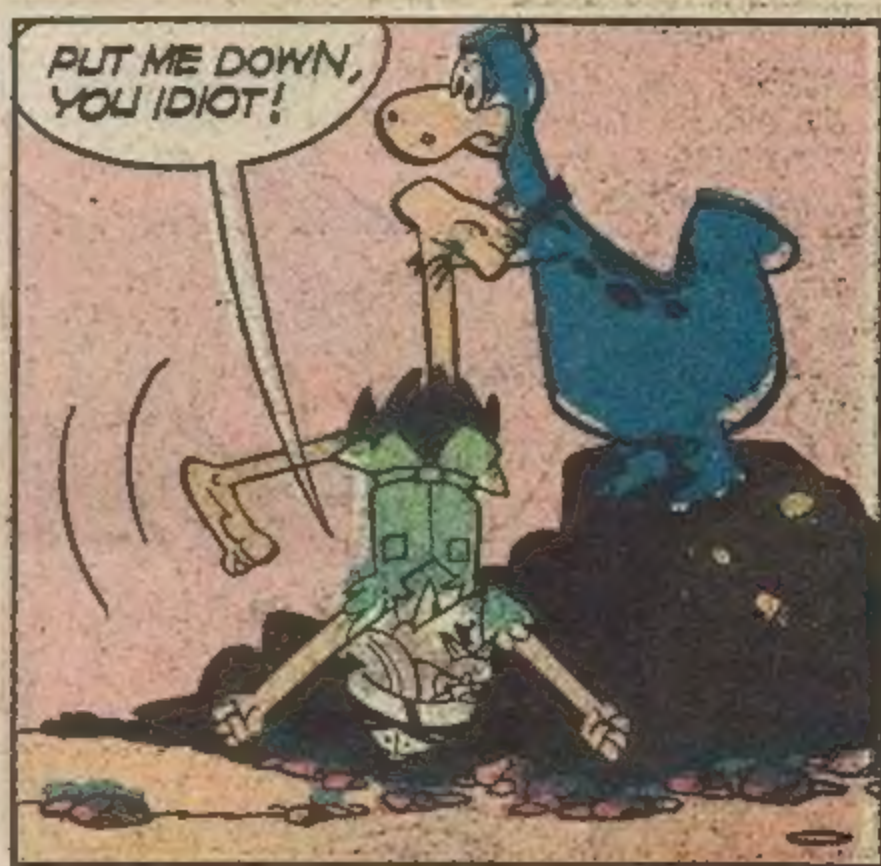
DINO IN "SLIGHTLY BACKWARD"

I'M A FAILURE! SOB! I'M HEAD OF THE ZOOLOGY DEPARTMENT AT THE UNIVERSITY BUT I'VE NEVER MADE AN IMPORTANT DISCOVERY!

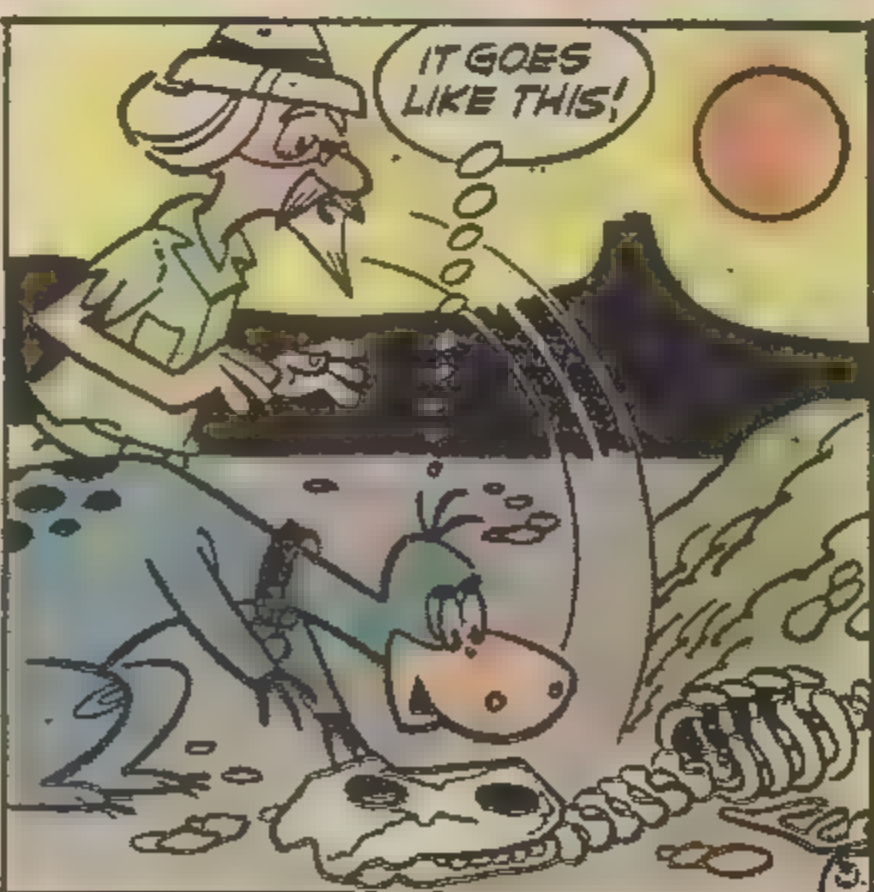
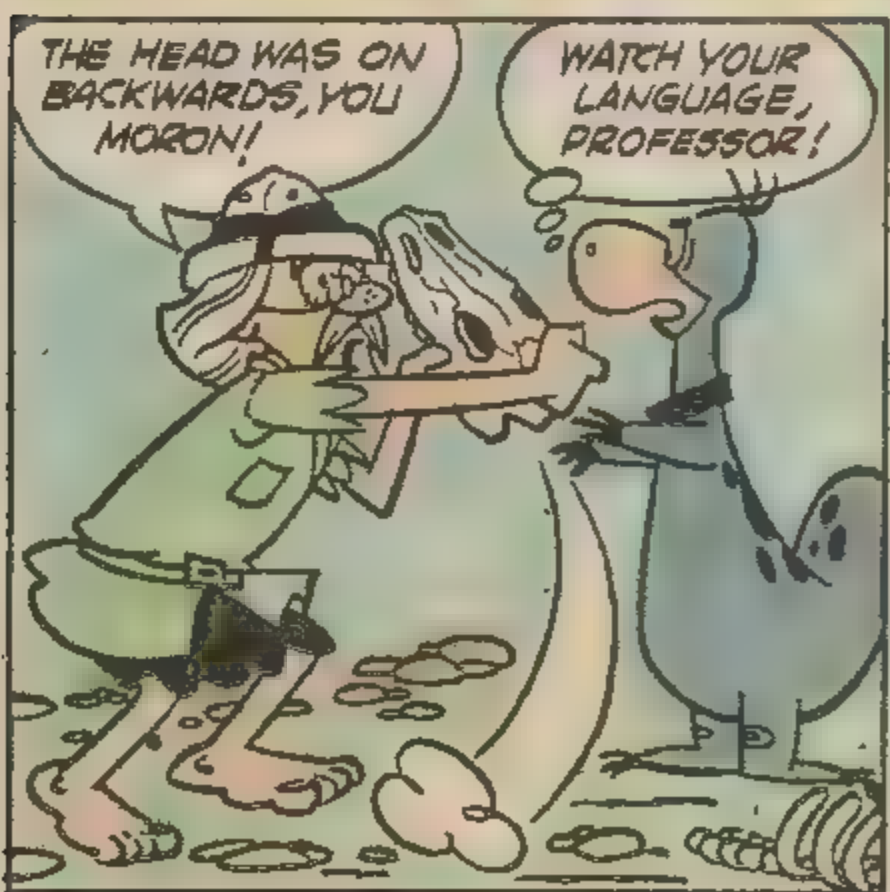
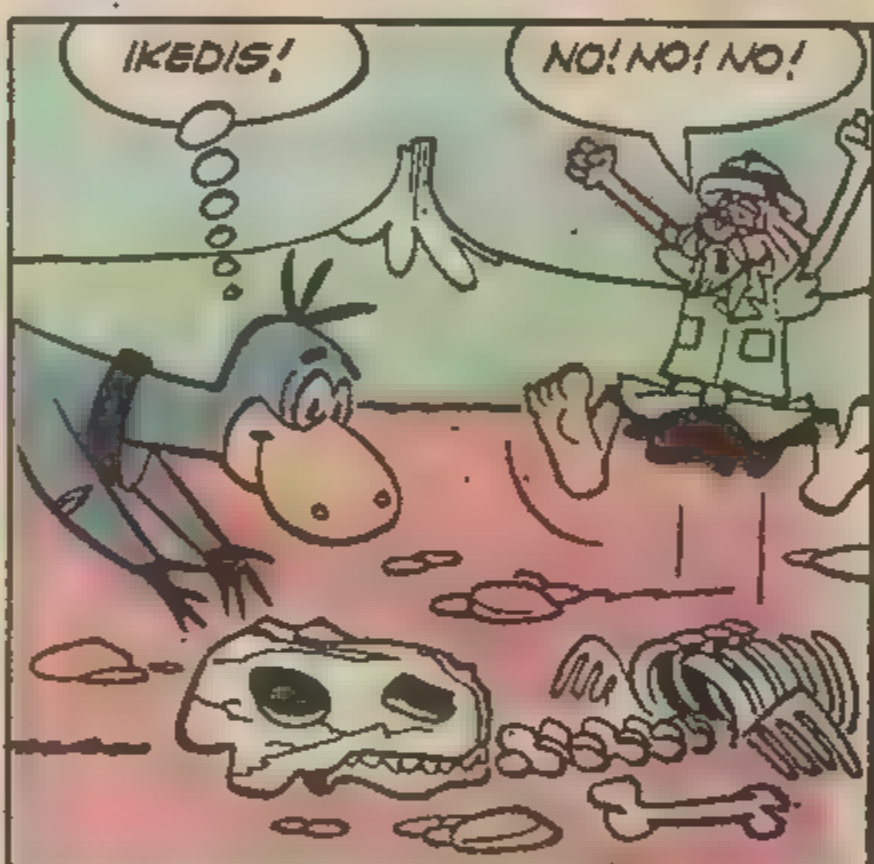
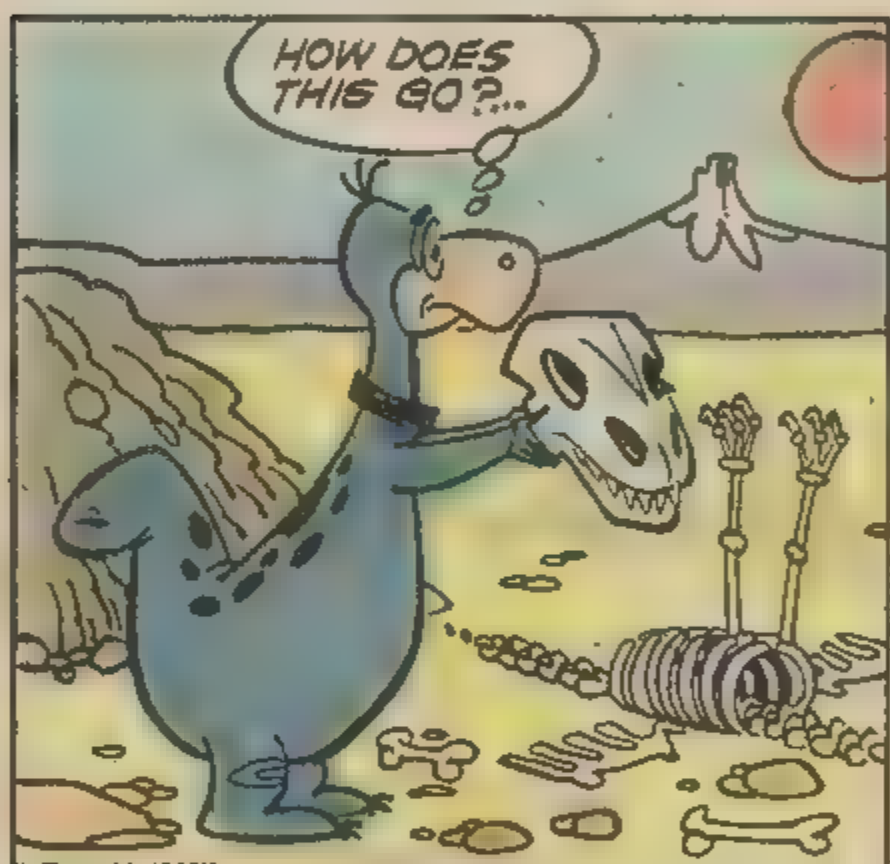
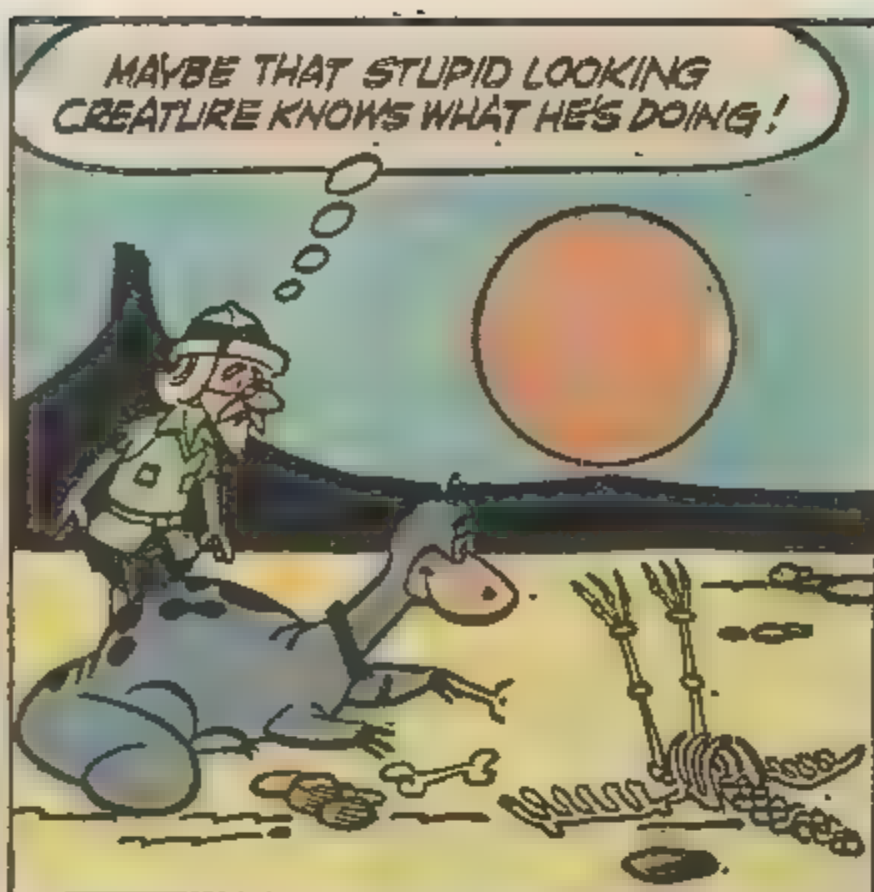
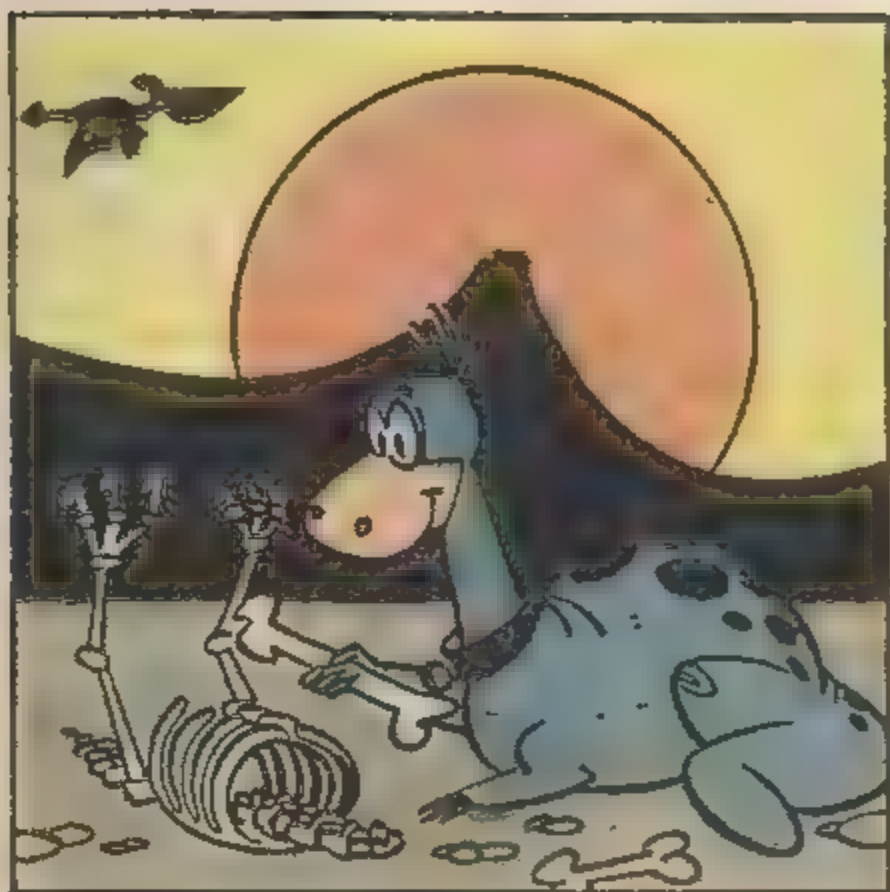
WHAT'S HE TRYING TO DISCOVER, WORMS?







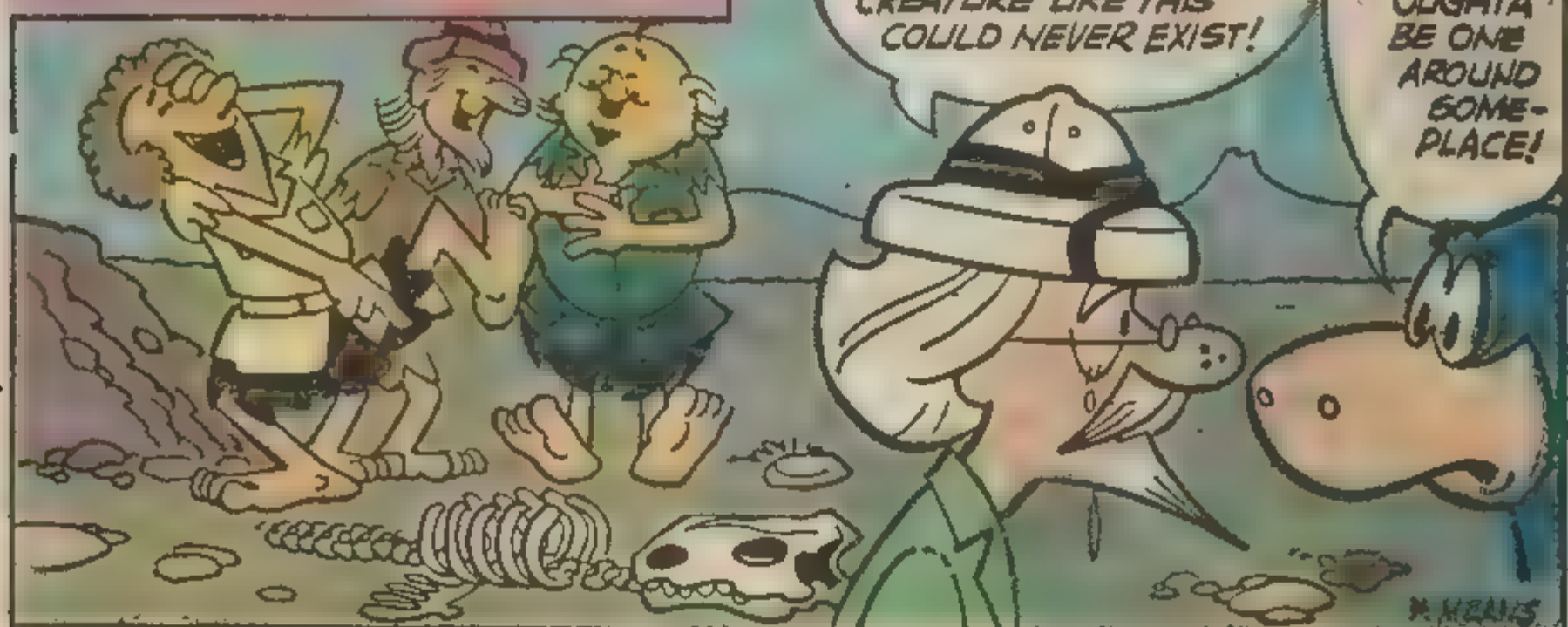


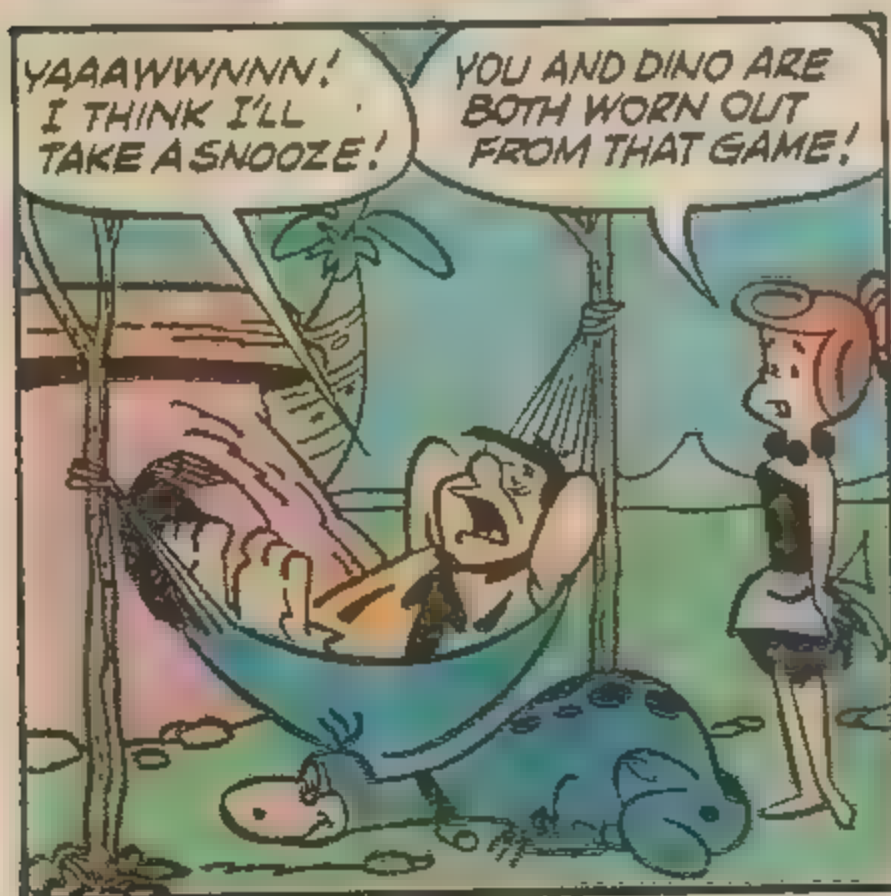
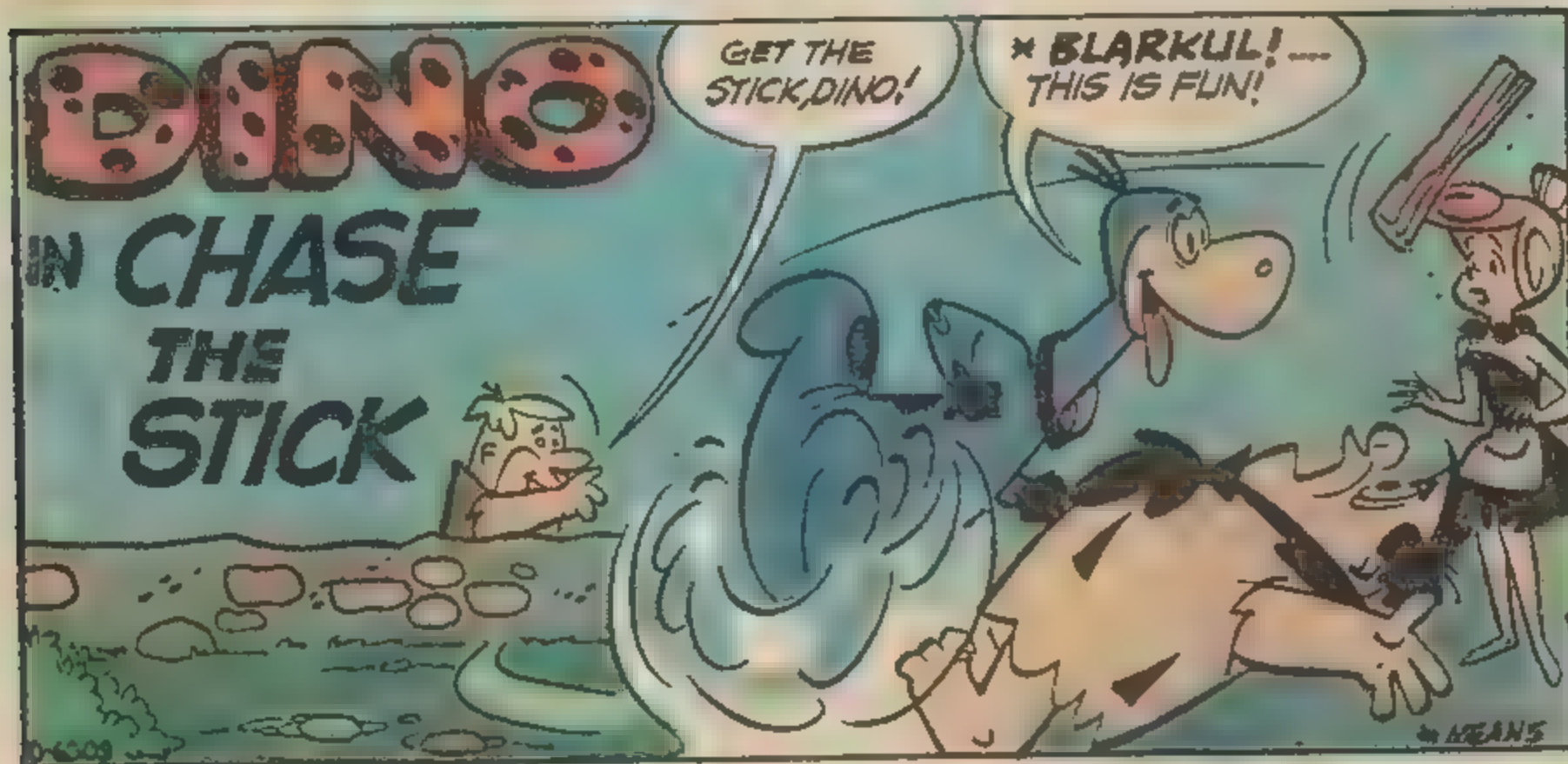


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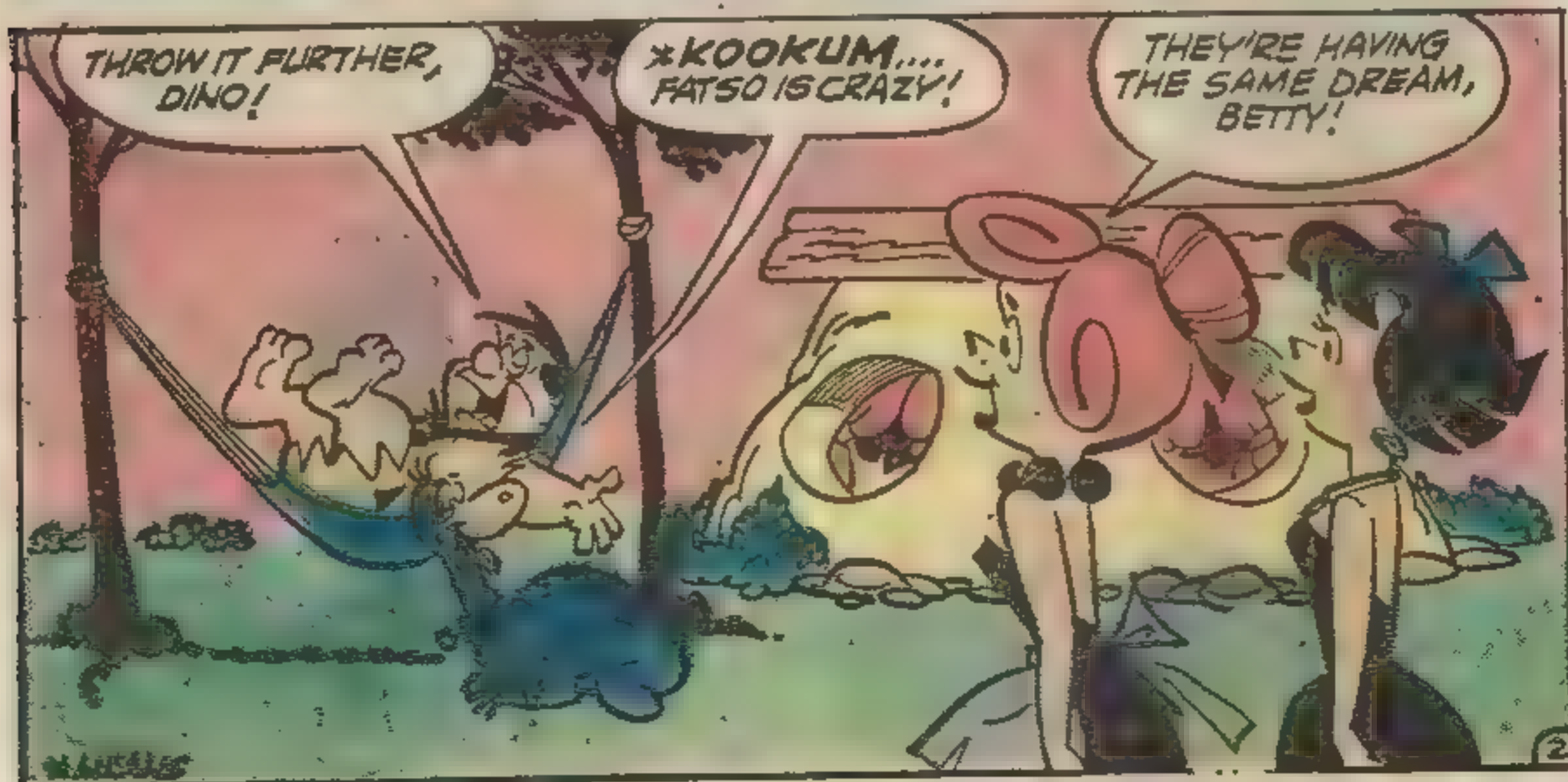
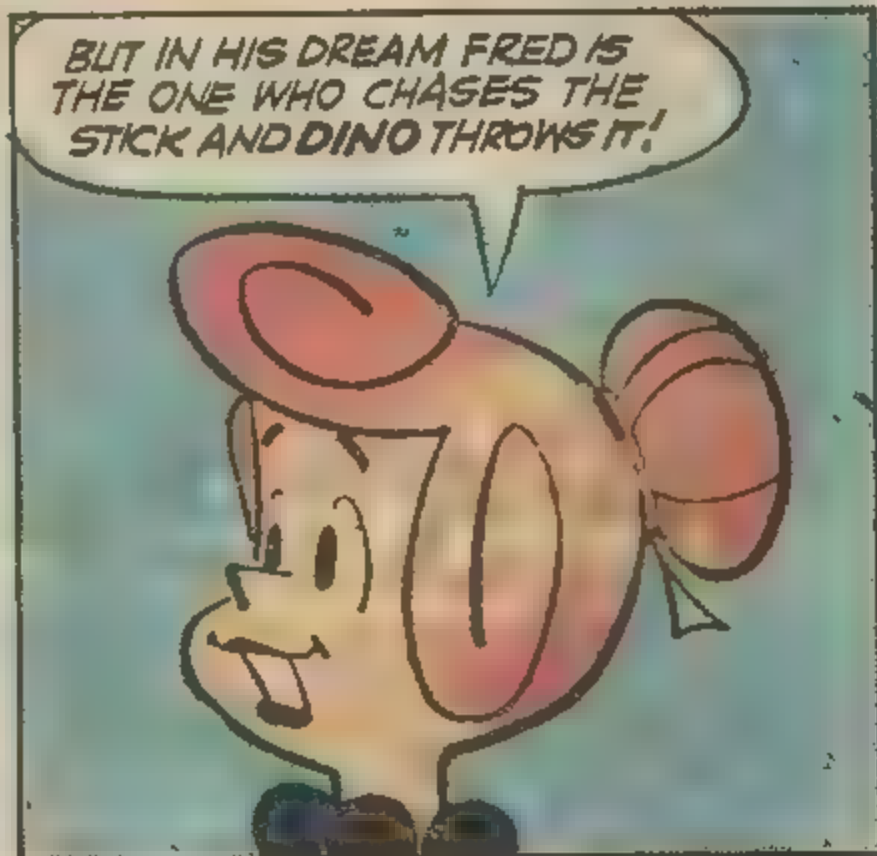
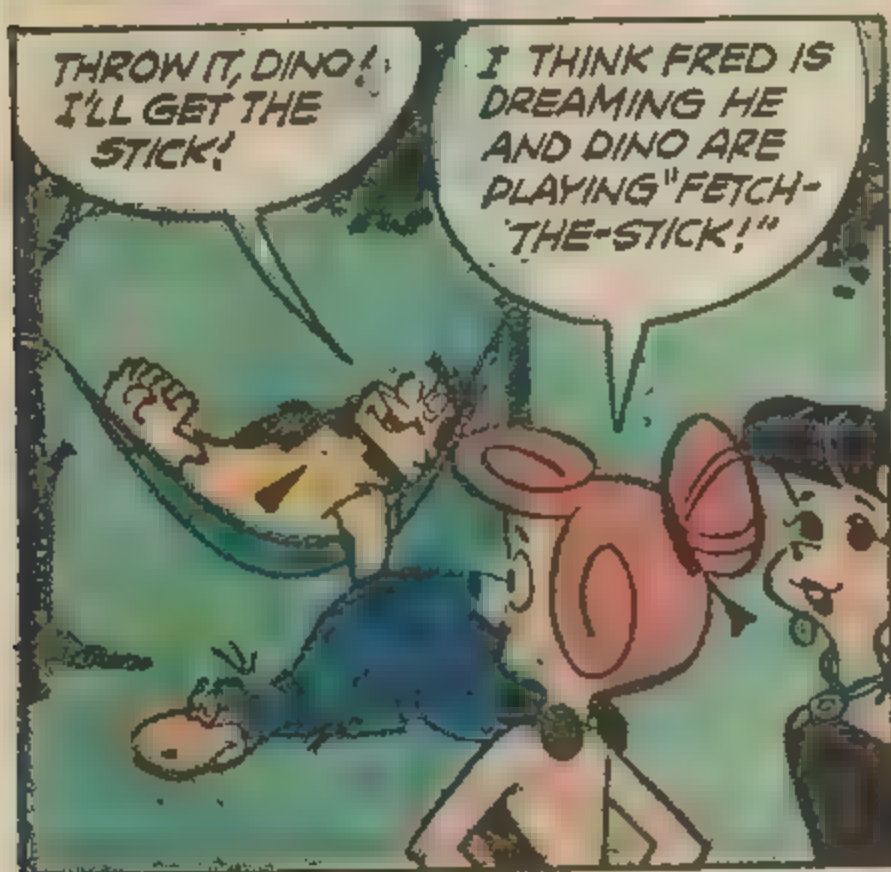
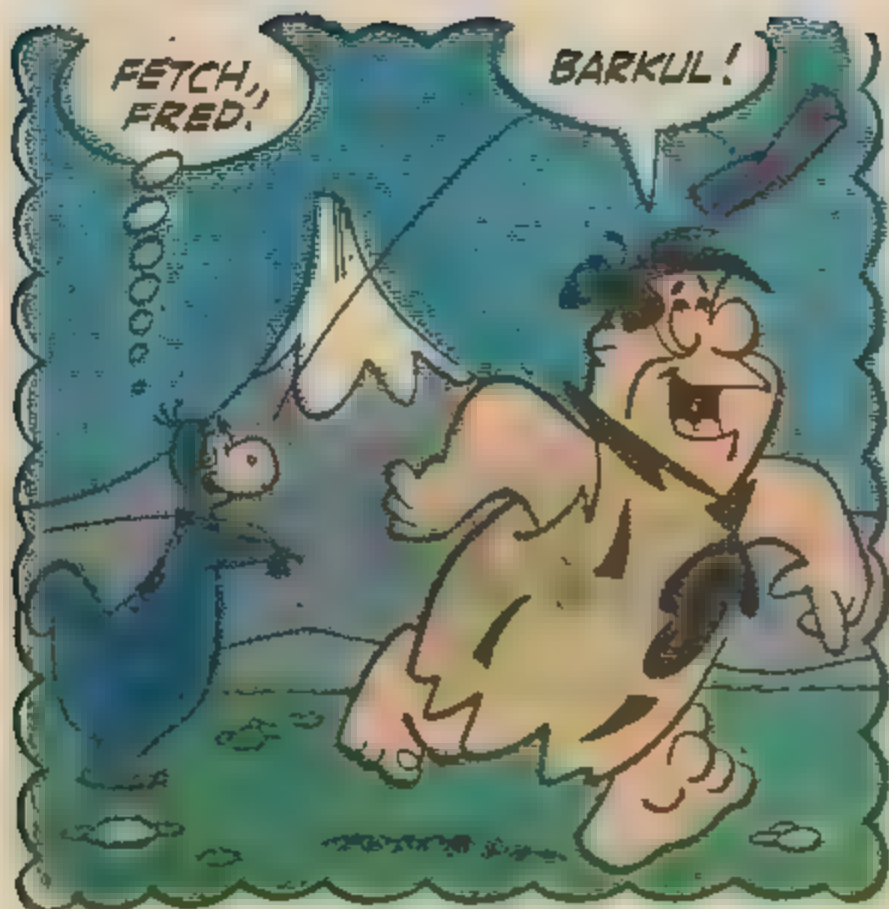


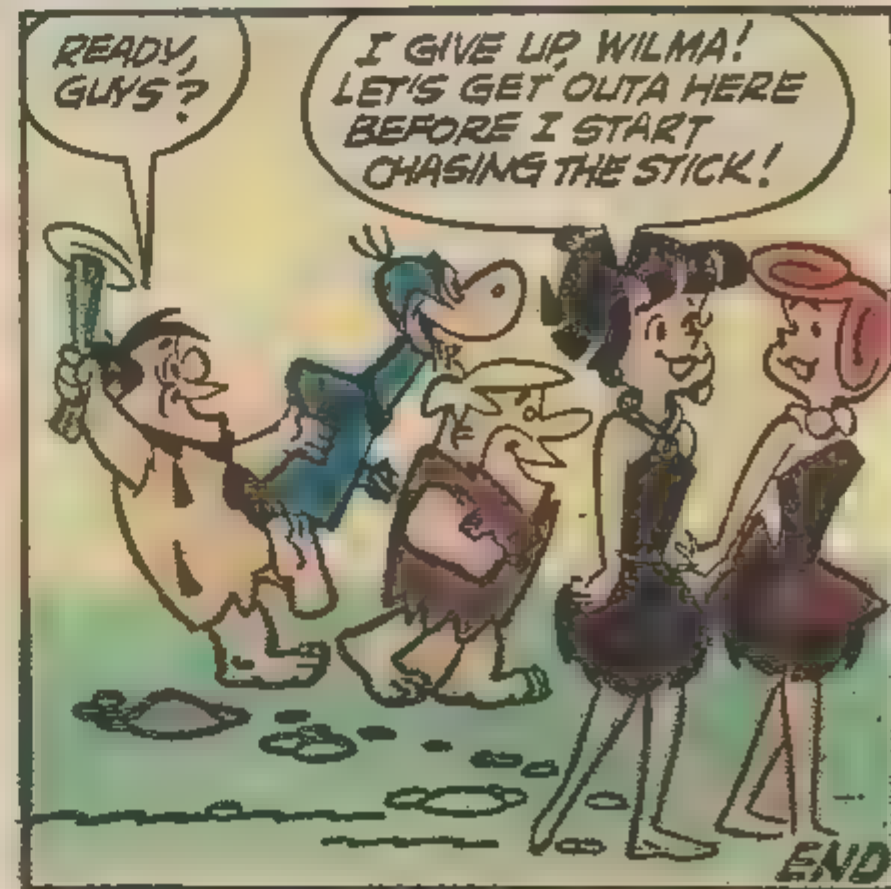
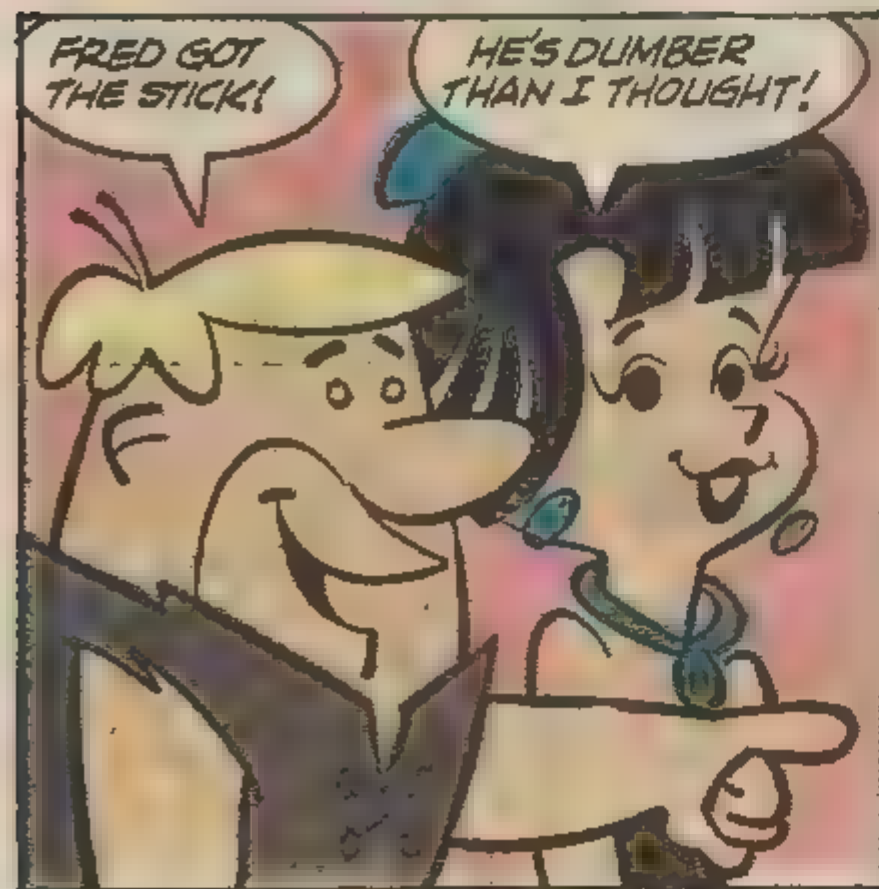
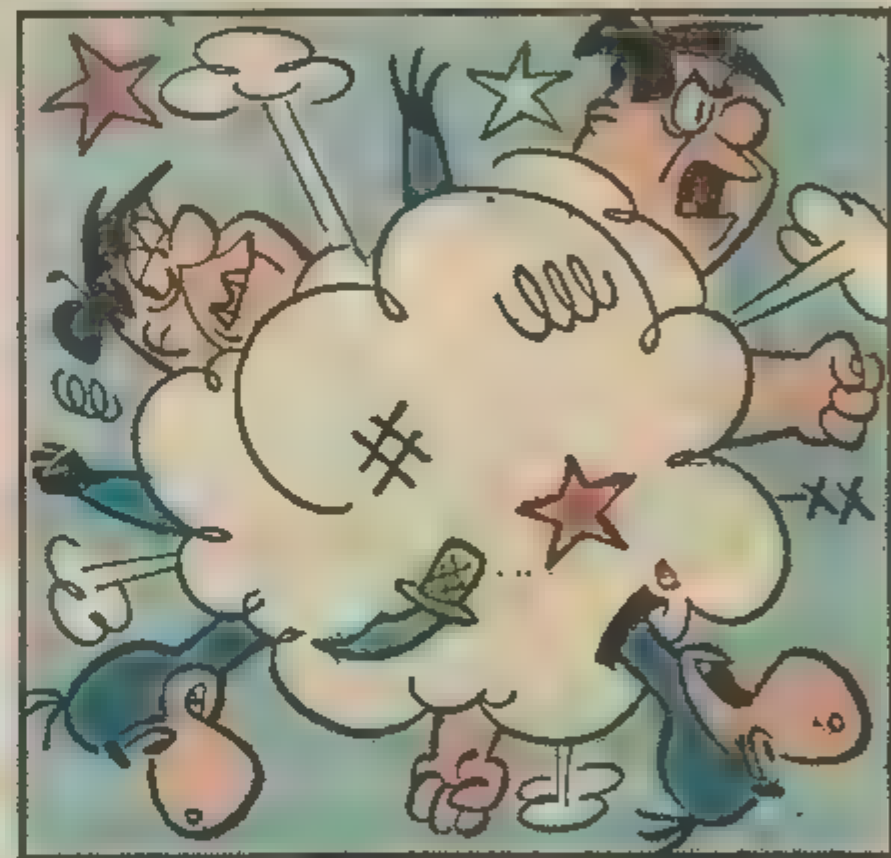
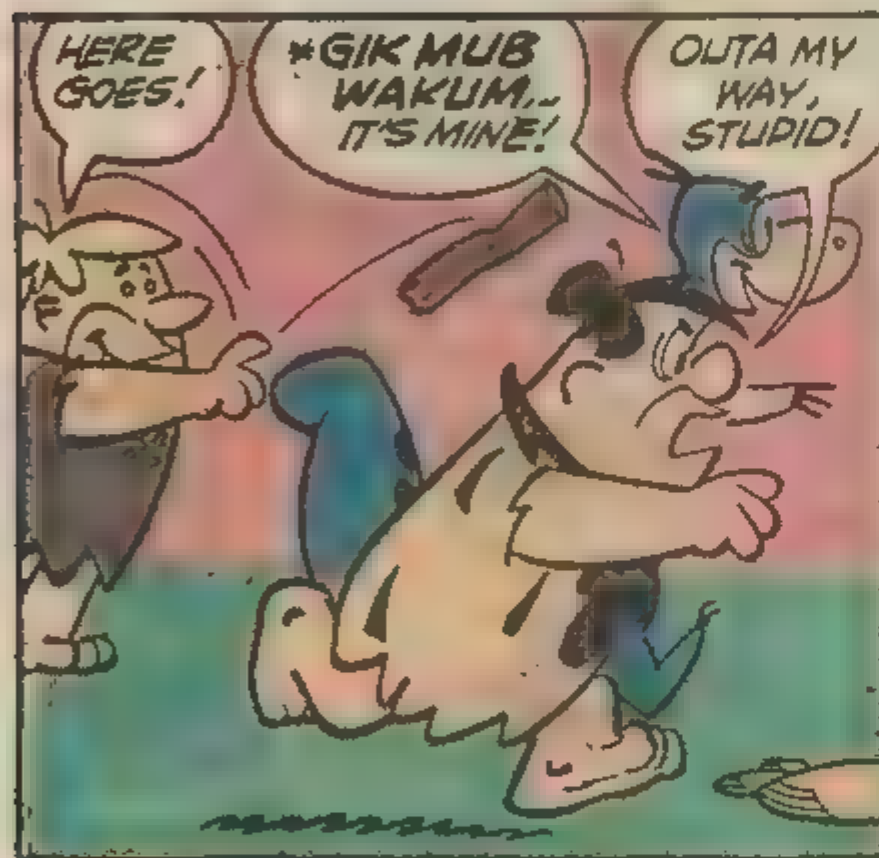
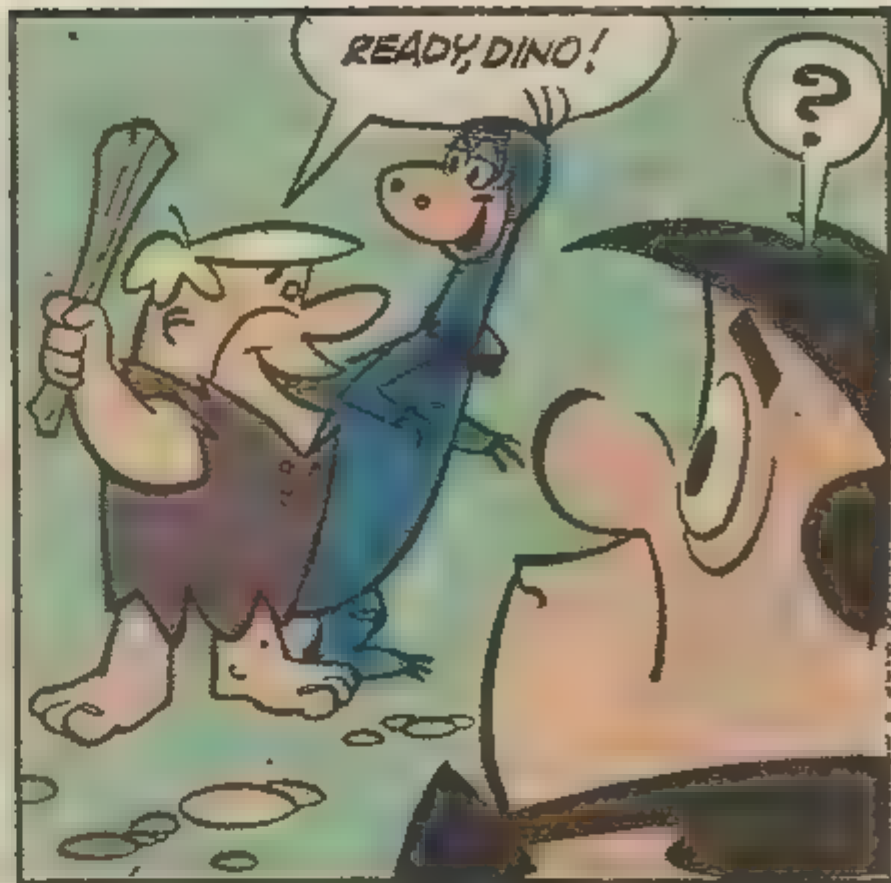
SO PROFESSOR NUTLEY SENT FOR
HIS COLLEAGUES TO SHOW THEM
HIS DISCOVERY AND....





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JUNGLE STORIES II

STORY: MIKE PELLOWSKI
ART: JIM HANLEY



How The Mole Saved The Jungle

The wise, old owl opened his eyes and scratched his beak with his wings. The sun was setting behind the distant mountain tops. Soon, the full moon would rise. It would be time for the old, gray owl to fly away from his home in the treetops and search for food.

"Welcome back to the jungle," he said as he stretched his wings. "I have many stories to tell about the jungle. Some stories are strange, mysterious and spooky. Others are about the great courage of the animals who are my neighbors. Some stories are funny ... others are filled with thrills and adventure. There are many stories to tell. I am very hungry and there is only time to tell you one story today," the owl said.

He sighed as he thought about which story to tell. The owl smiled. His eyes twinkled. "I'll tell you a story

that has an important lesson," he said as he began his tale. "Each animal is different. Some are big. Some are small. Some run, some fly and some swim. Every animal is important. My story today is about how the jungle animals learned — that it's not how big you are or what you look like that counts. It's what you have inside your heart that makes you great! My story today is ... *How The Mole Saved The Jungle!*"

When the jungle first began, the world was a frightening place to live in. The earth consistently trembled and the sky was filled with the flashes and sparks of burning stars. Fire was the worst enemy of the animals.

The inhabitants of the jungle decided to form a committee to fight fires that got started in the jungle. "If a

fire is left burning, it can destroy this jungle, our homes and even destroy us!" said an elephant at the first committee meeting. All of the animals in the jungle came to the meeting. They all knew of the dangers of fire. "I suggest we select a group of animals to fight against any fire that gets started!" shouted a Hippo. "Good idea! Who will volunteer for the fire fighting committee?" asked the elephant. Most of the animals raised their paws and hoofs including a small, black mole who had come out of his hole to attend the meeting.

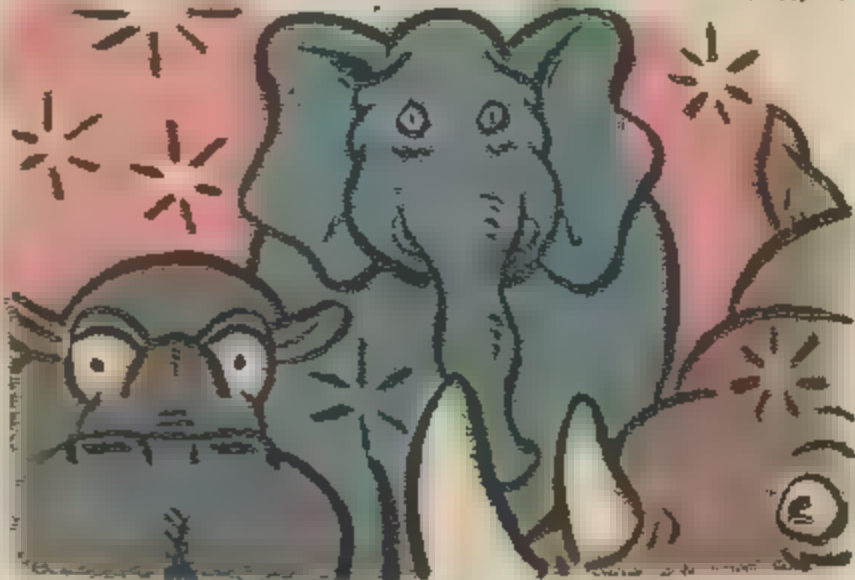
"Look who is volunteering!" laughed a Rhino as he pointed at the mole. The mole squinted and blinked



his eyes. He couldn't see very well in the daylight. He wasn't a big animal, but he wanted to help protect the jungle. "How can you help? You can't even see!" snapped a giraffe. "You're too little! You're no good!" said a bear. "If a fire starts, just crawl into your hole, little mole," said a tiger. The sad, little mole knew he wasn't wanted. He burrowed down into the soft earth to hide. A committee of the biggest and strongest animals was selected to fight forest fires.

One night a strange thing happened. A star exploded high in the sky. All the animals watched as a flaming ball of fire fell towards the jungle. Man- things call the flaming ball a "meteorite". Its glow

was so bright that it temporarily blinded all of the animals who saw it — including the fire committee. The meteorite crashed into an open field. Soon, it



would cause the jungle to burst into flames. "I can't see to put out the fire!" screamed the Hippo.

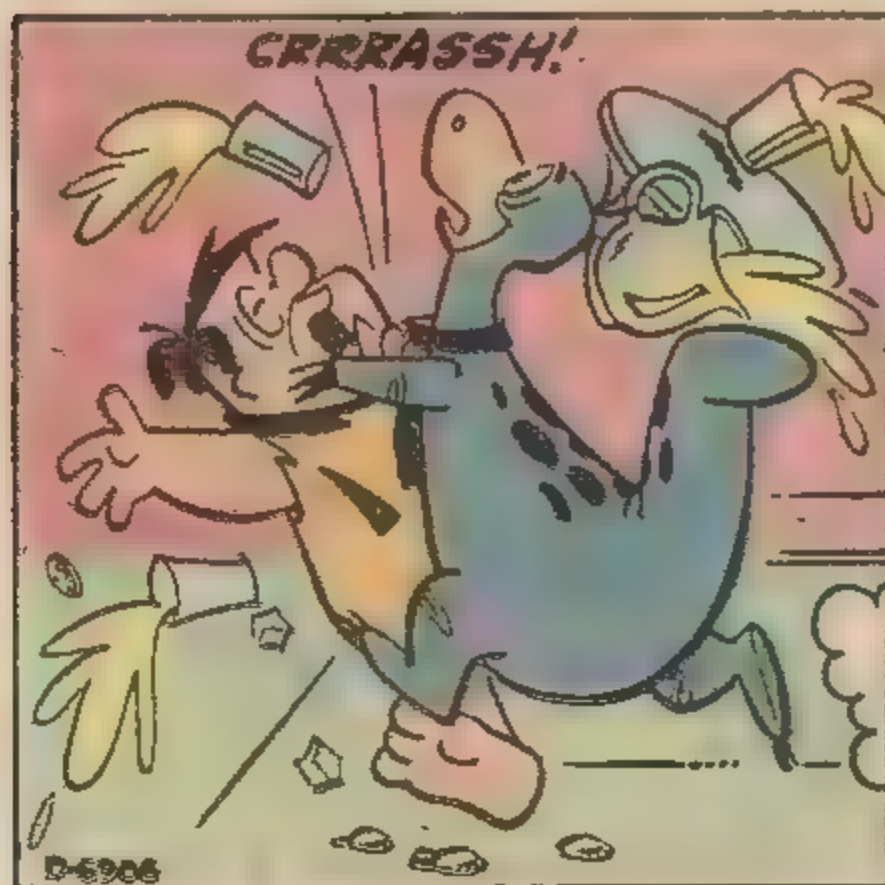
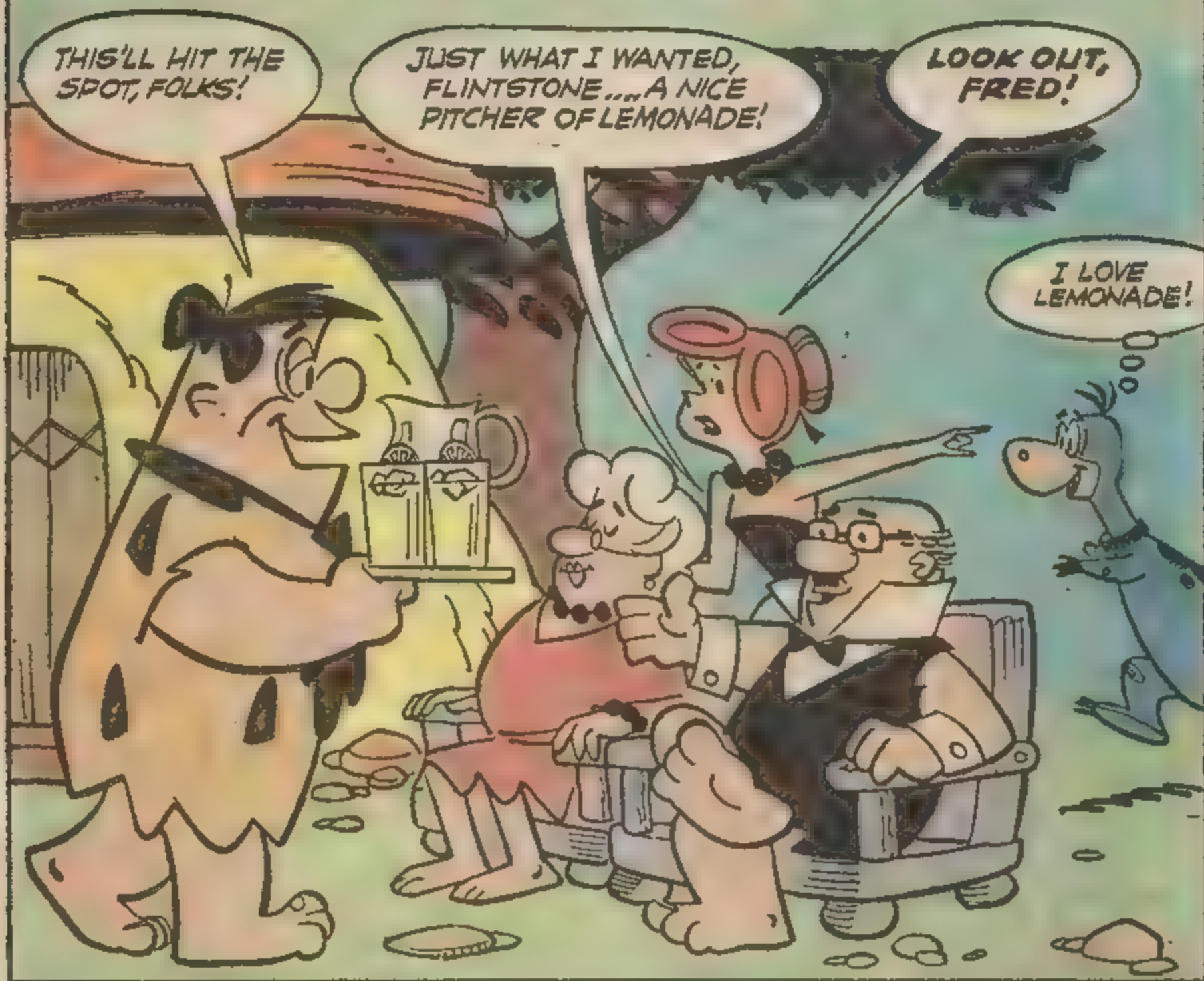
"Neither can I!" replied the nervous elephant as he felt the heat of the burning rock. "Everyone is temporarily blinded!" shouted a lion as he tripped over a log. "I can't see well — but I'm not blind!" said the little mole who was underground when the meteorite fell. He had come to the surface to see what the commotion was all about. "I'll get rid of the burning rock," said the brave mole as he tunneled into the earth. He tunneled towards the rock and dug a deep pit beneath the meteorite. He dug tunnels under the sides of the meteorite.

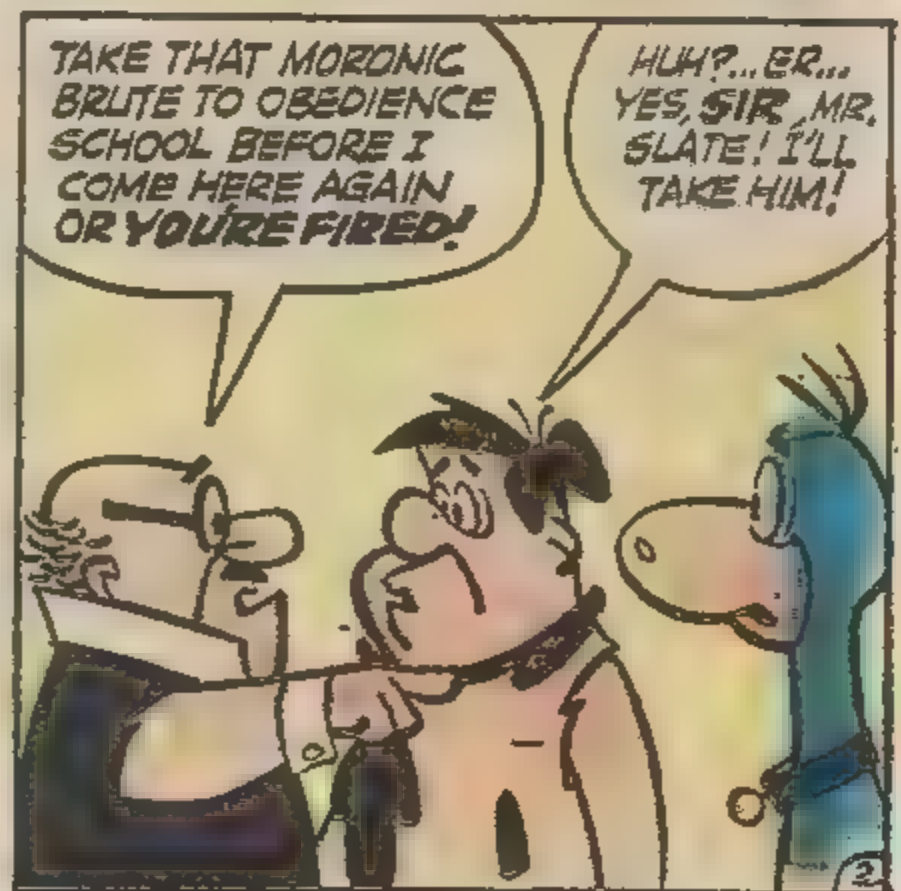
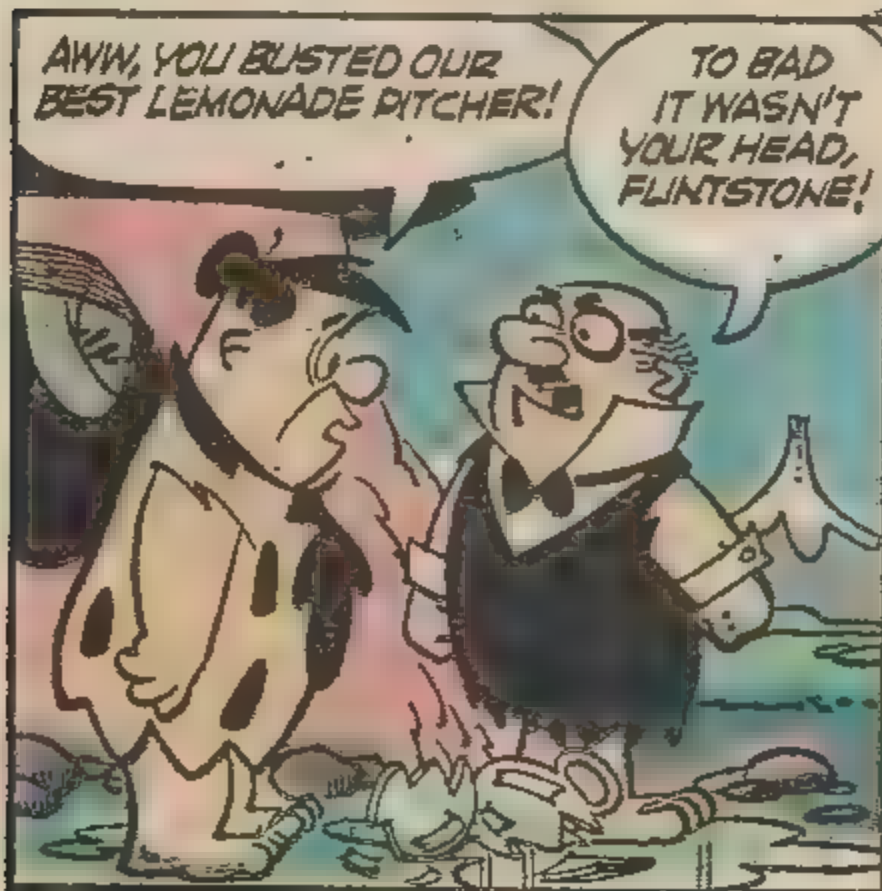
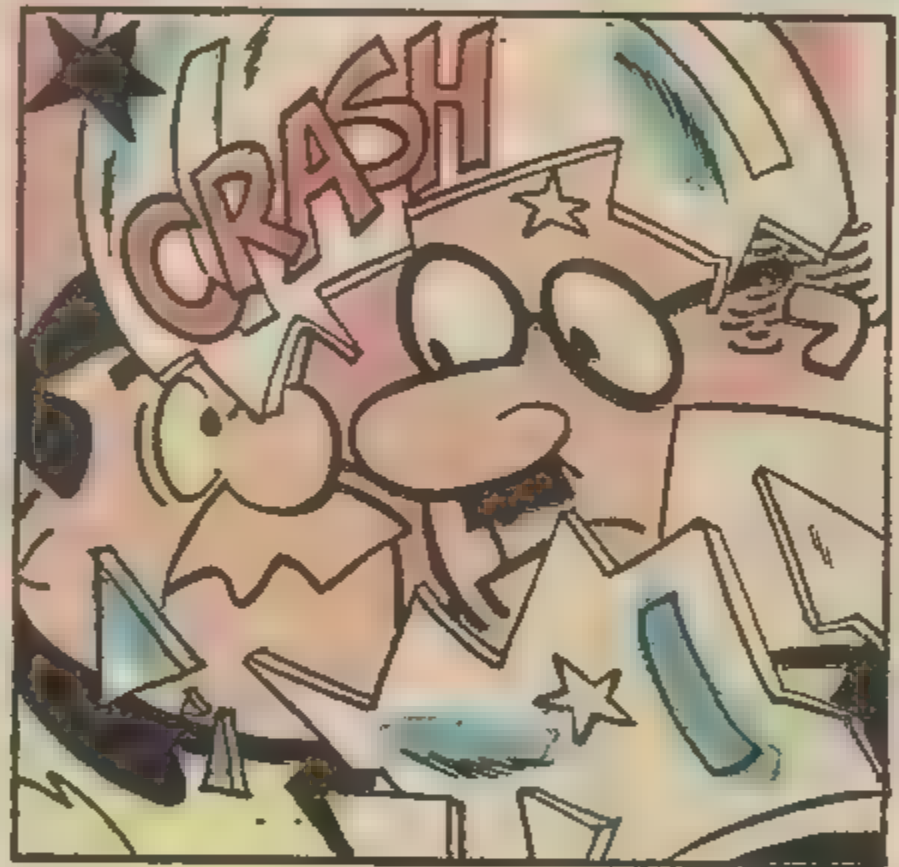
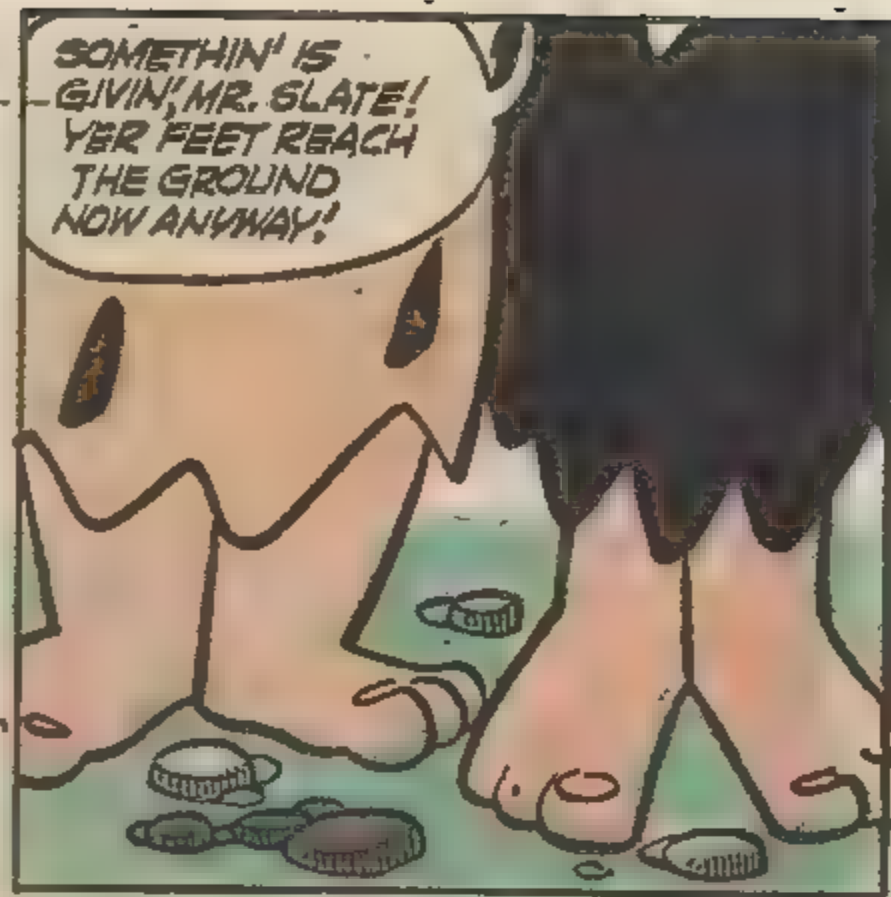
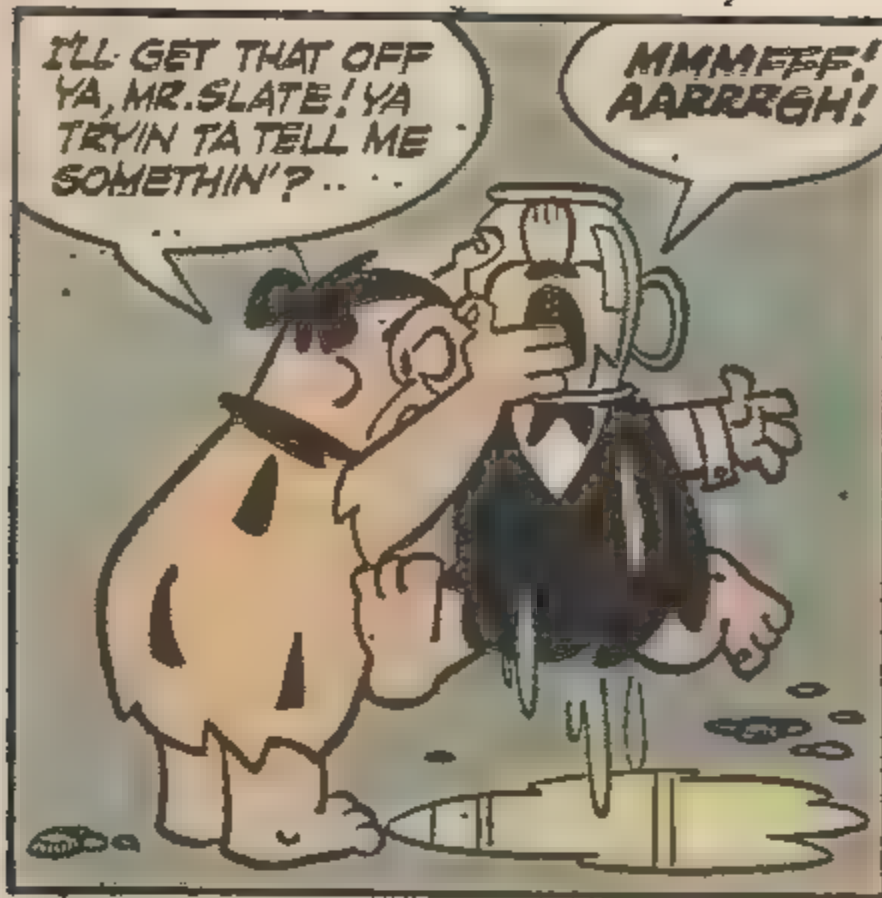
The weight of the meteorite caused the tunnels to collapse. The burning ball fell into the pit the mole had dug underneath it. The other animals regained their sight in time to see the meteorite sink into the ground. The jungle was safe! They grabbed the mole and tossed him into the air shouting how he had saved their lives. They made him the chief animal of the fire committee.

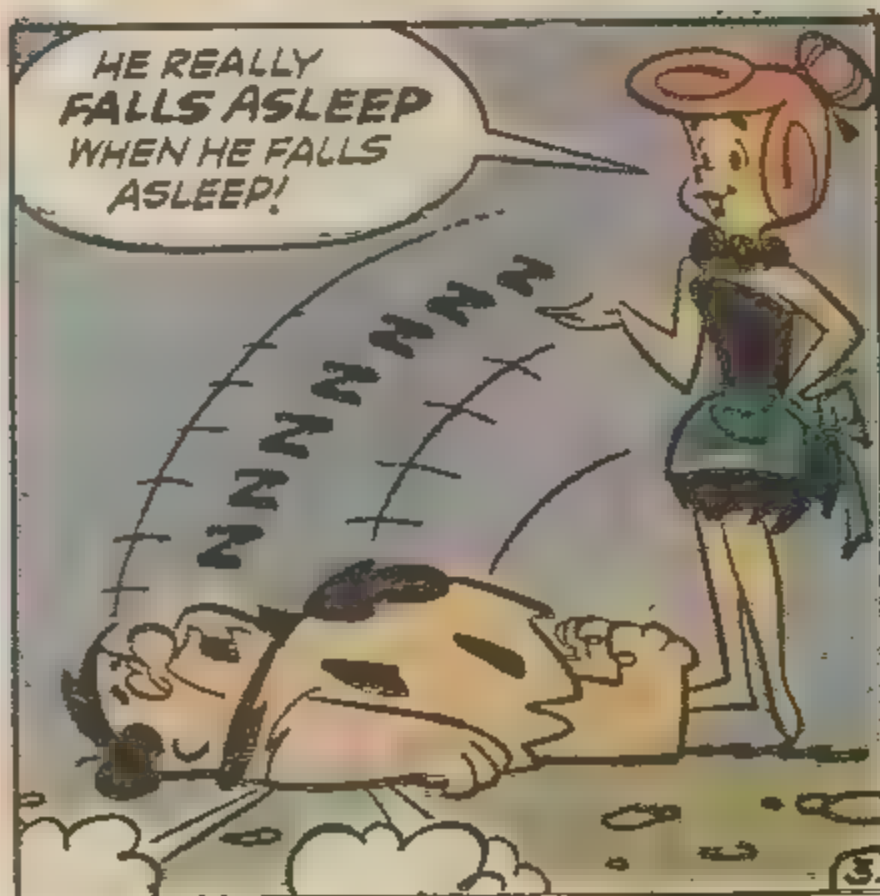
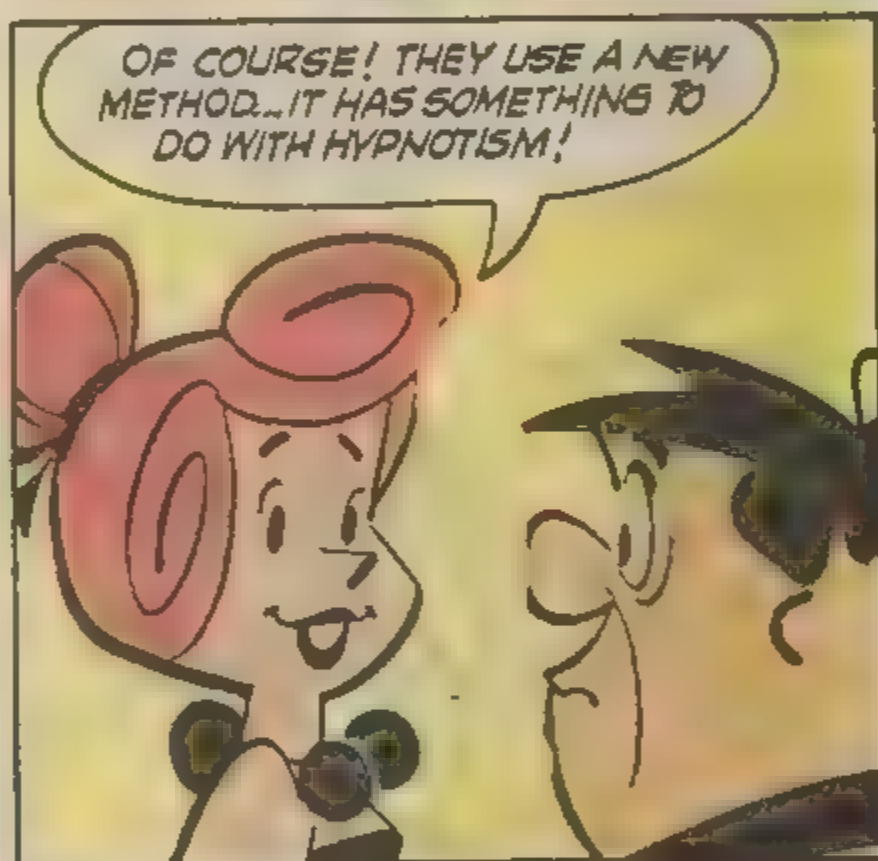
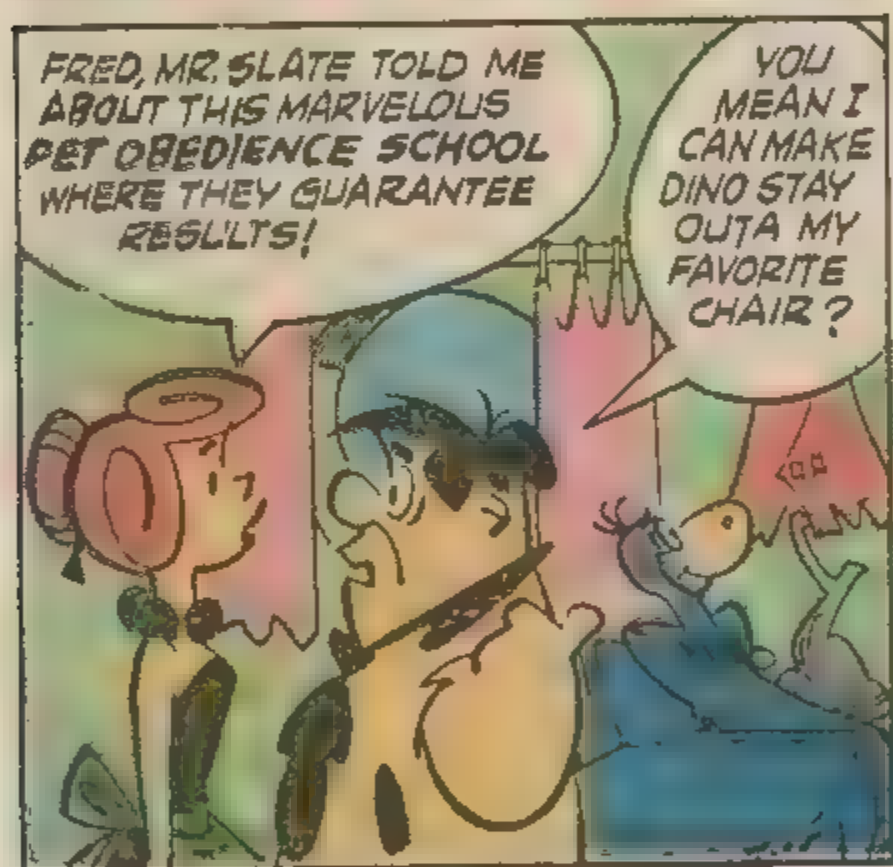
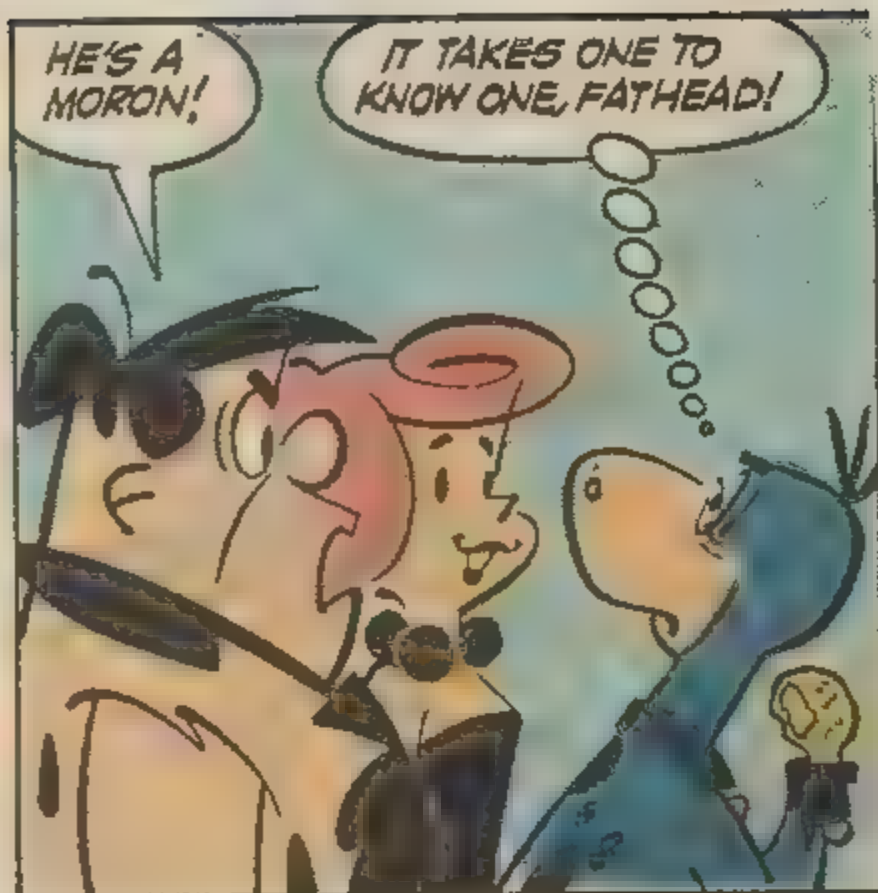
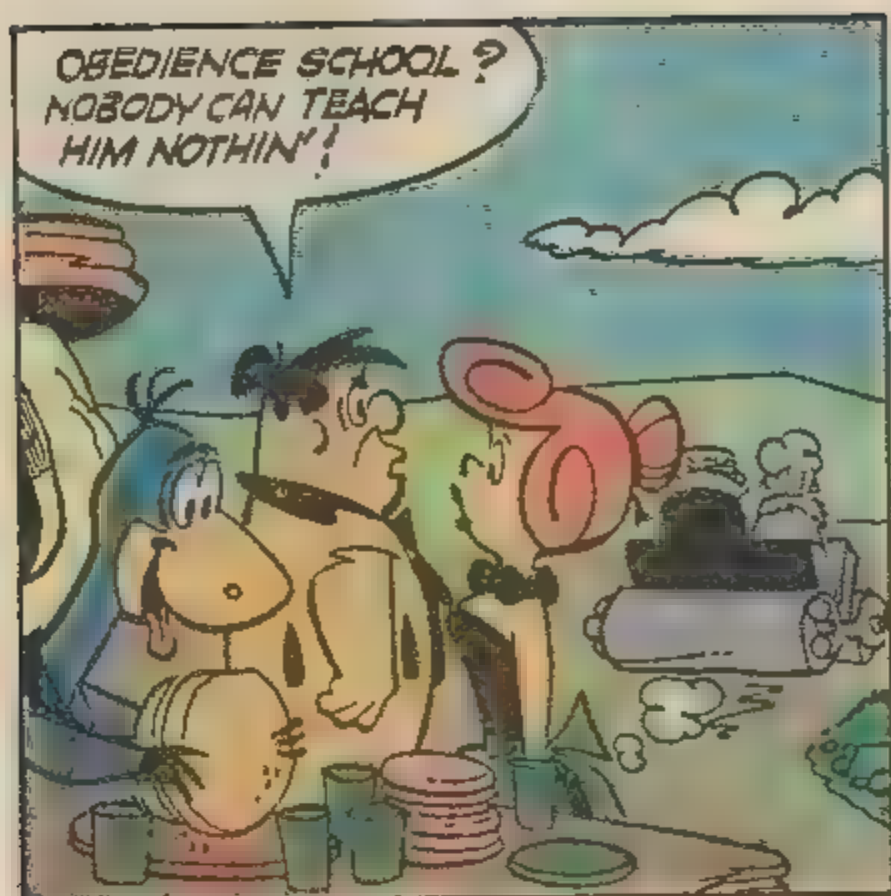
The old owl yawned. The moon was up. It was time for him to fly away. "On that day, the animals learned to respect their neighbors not for what they look like; but, for what they can do!" said the owl. He leaped into the air and flew away.

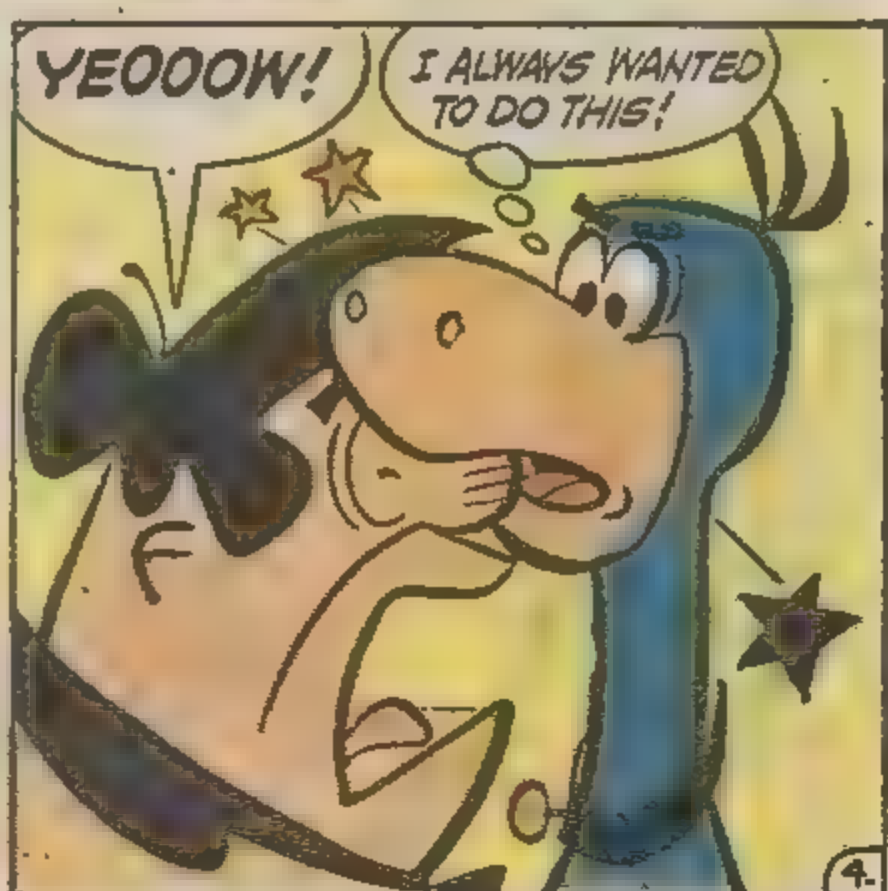
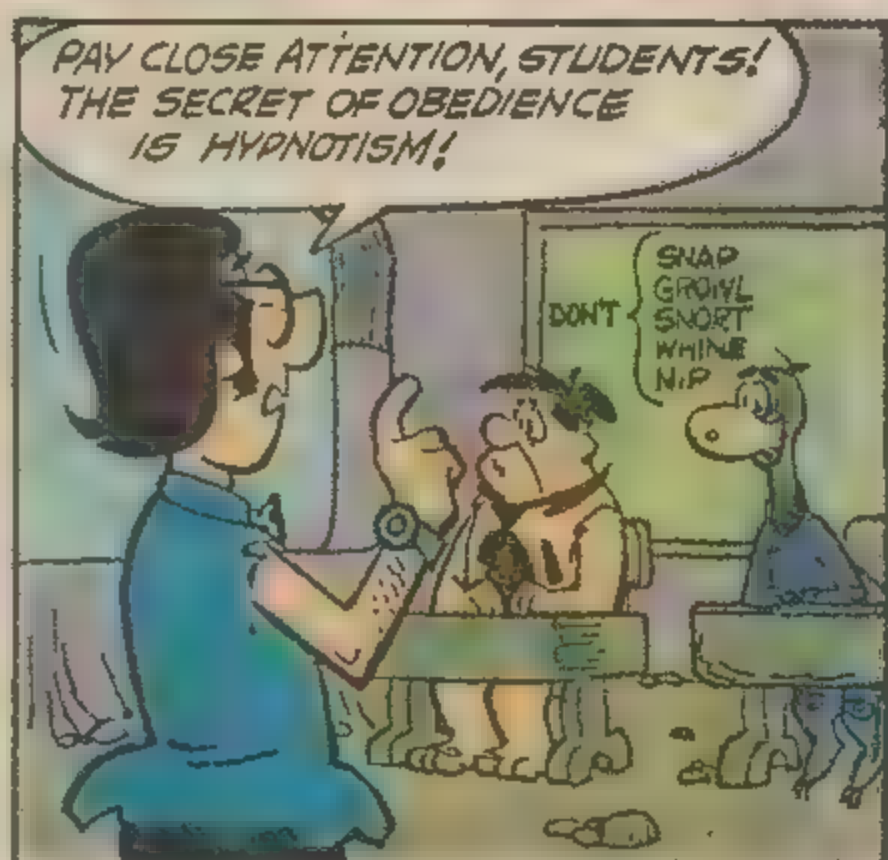
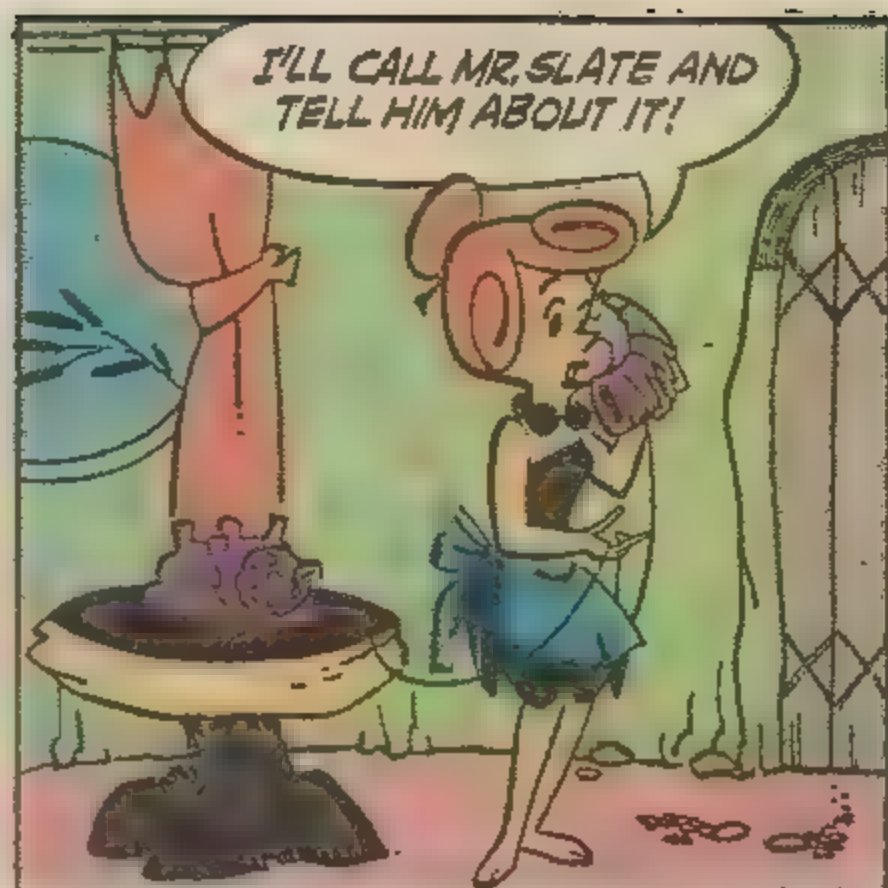
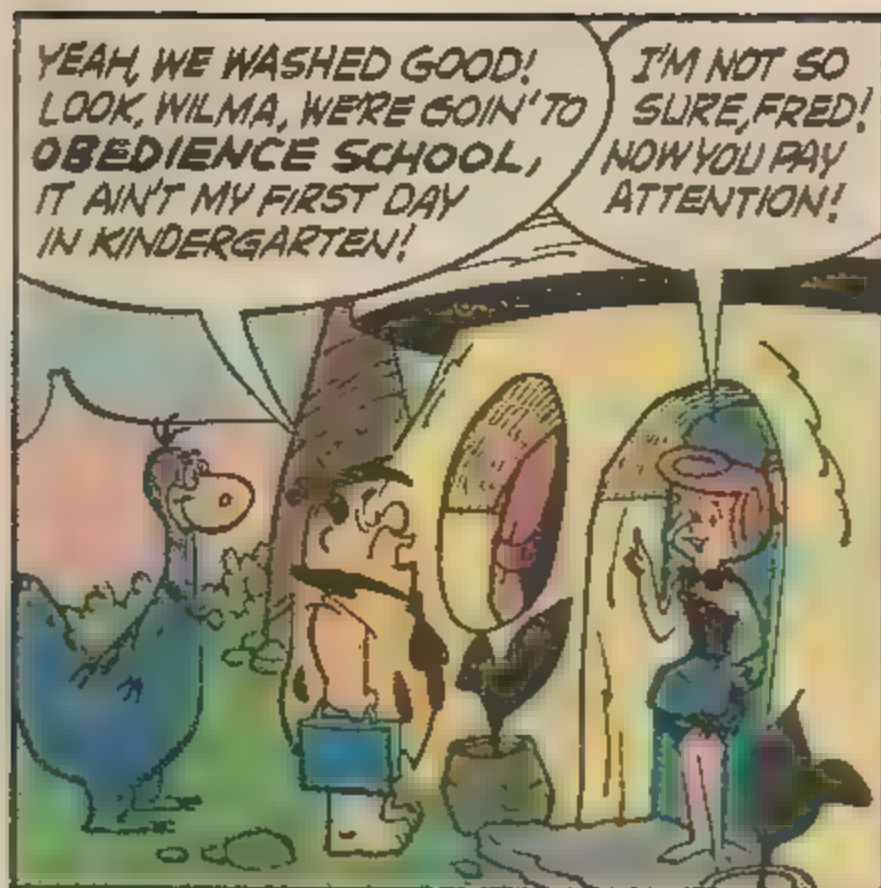


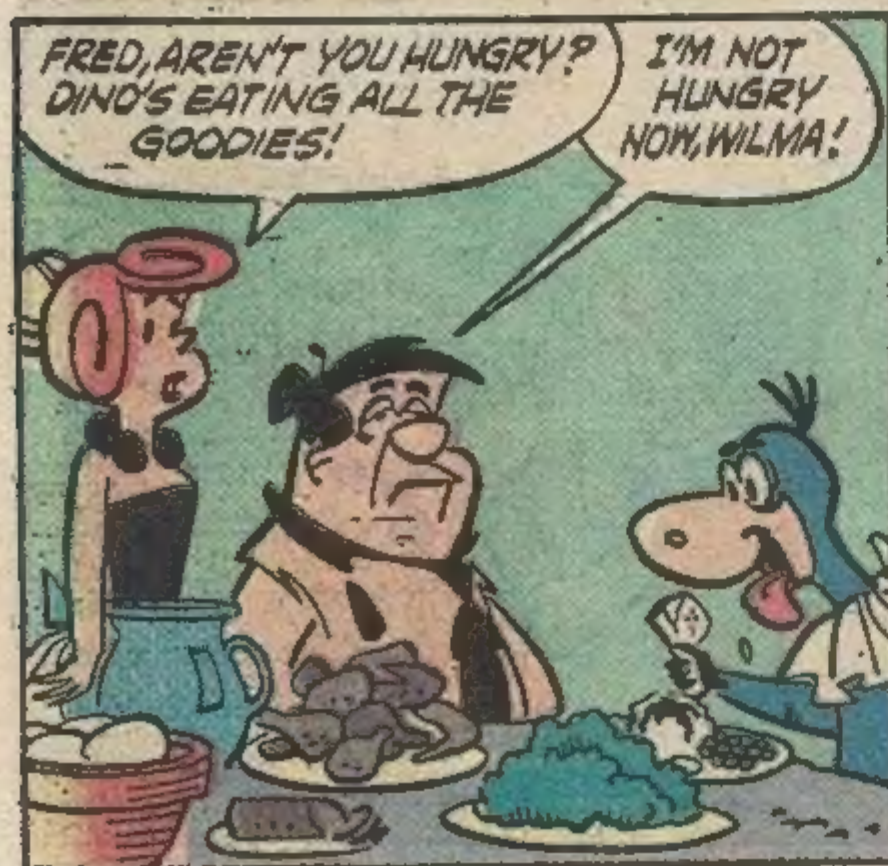
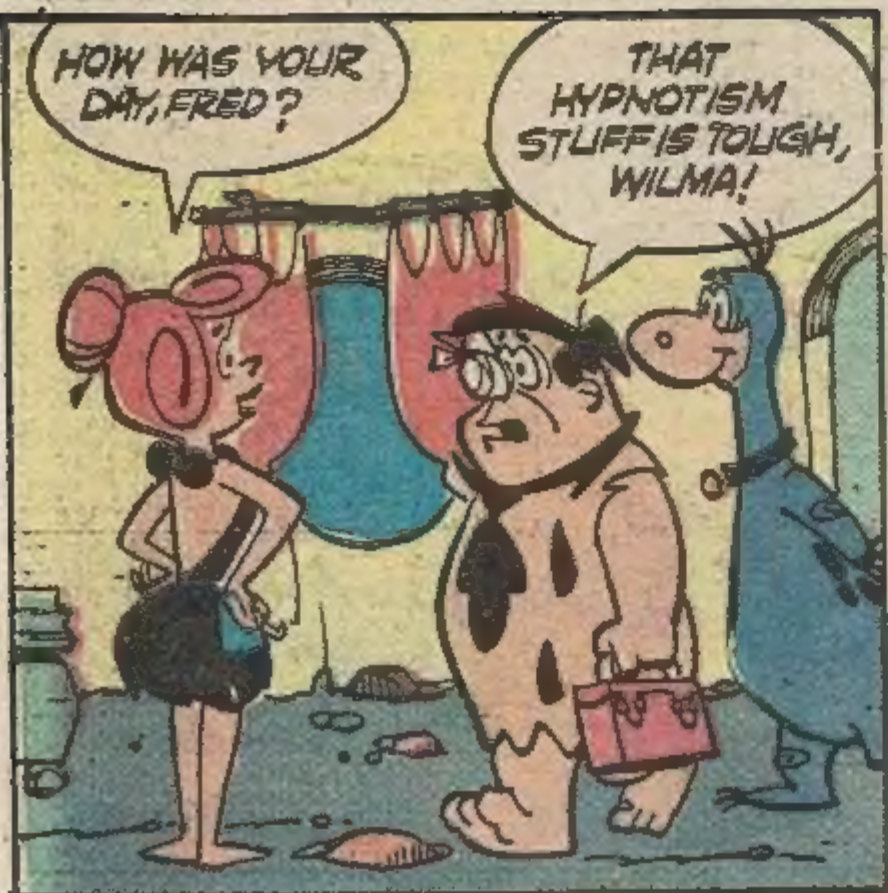
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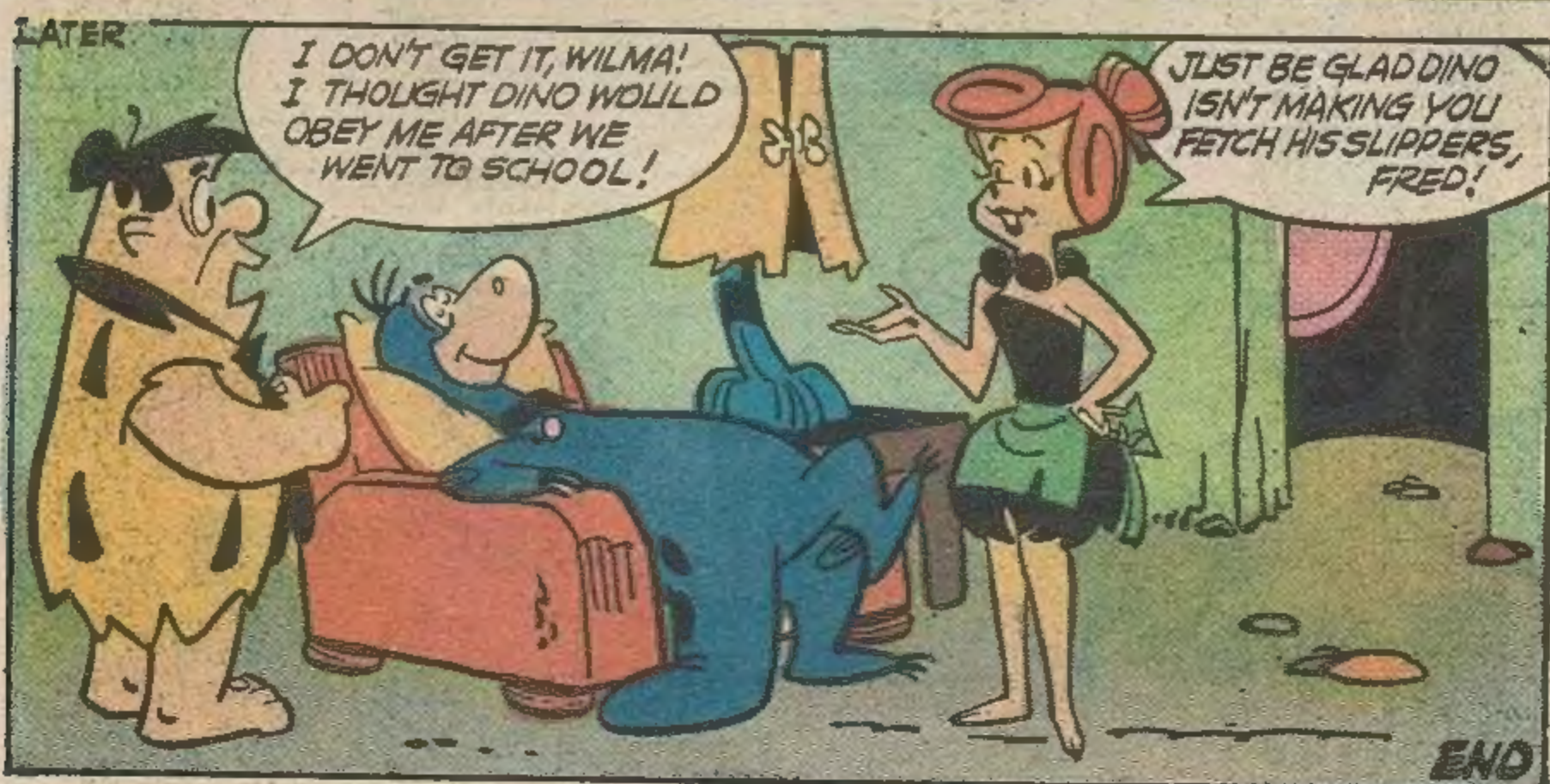












DINO Happy Day

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